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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1892. NUMBER 9.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE GOAL.

IDA ESTELLE CROUCH.

Planets in spaces have rolled through the ages,
Rhythmical motion to music attuned,
Held by the force that had baffled the sages,
Guided by love that with spirit communed.

Bright, golden ball in the stellar depths glowing,
Blossoms in beauty the sun-caressed earth,
Pregnant with mysteries, raptures o'erflowing,
Marvelling all the sweet wonder of birth.

Far more majestic than worlds in their marches,
Rivalling matter's most intricate plan,
Crowned with a grace more divine than earth's arches,
Stands in his glory the God-creature, man.

Whence in the regions celestial arisen,
Thrilled by what archangels' chorus sublime,
God-blest and demon-cursed, chained to its prison,
Doth his soul enter the confines of time?

From what eternities, toward what dim portal,
'Midst what abysses of nebulous night,
Piercing the shadows that hide the immortal,
Follows his spirit its heav'n-destined flight?

Yearning to fathom the secrets of being,
Dwelling in chambers of unfading youth,
Starward his course is, the lofty goal seeing,
Seeking thee ever, bright angel of truth.

List to the tale in fair Eden's revealing,
Hearken its throb on the banks of the Nile:
Dusky-hued races in Asia are kneeling;
Greece breaths the glory of Helen's sweet smile.

Haughty Rome echoes the tread of her legions,
Yields her fair fame to the lust of the world;
Europe—the chanting of monks; in the regions
Of prayer are the standards of armies unfurled.

Out from the horrors of base superstition
One has sailed boldly across the broad main,
He goes to deliver the truth from perdition,
The truth for which quivering martyrs are slain.

He kisses a land all embosomed in flowers,
Where man may drink freedom, and know he is man,
Where his soul tempts the full pinion's sweep of her powers,
And dares to mount Godward with nature's vast plan.

For the Blade.

ONLY.

SOFIE PATTON DURST.

Only a narrow mound of earth
Sprinkled with daisies white,
But 'neath it somebody's darling
Is hidden from mortal sight.
Only a plain white marble,
The shine of a man's prayer,
It bears but the one word, "Baby,"
But a mother's heart lies there.

Only a little tress of gold
And an empty cradle bed,
Speak of a joy departed,
Tell that the "baby" is dead.
Arms reached out in vain longing,
Grasp but the empty air,
Only God knows our anguish,
As we bow in voiceless prayer.

Only a careless word, dear,
Spoken—perhaps in jest—
But it broke the heart that was yours, dear,
The heart that loved you best.
We could not read the futures;
'Twas well it was hidden from sight,
For we had the bright dawn of love, dear,
Tho' now we are shrouded in night.

Only a passing shadow,
Vanishing soon as shown,
But it speaks of some secret sorrow;
It tells of some hope o'erthrown.
Only the words of a song,
Heard but to float falling tears,
Show that the heart is living
Again in the bygone years.

Ah, yes, each life has its "only,"
Strive as we may to forget;
Each heart is surely haunted
By some phantom of regret.
Only the song of the angels
Shall hush the mournful note of grief;
Only the calm of heaven
Shall bring to our hearts relief.

THE LOST (AT LAST!) CHORD.

Seated one day in my study
I was anxious and ill at ease,
And I tapped at the window wildly
And rattled a bunch of k-ys,
Unless I could manage to scare him
All hope of repose was floored,
For borne like a moan on an easterly gale
I heard that dread "Lost Chord!"

I made unambiguous signals
That I wanted him to cease,
For I had my work to finish,
And he was a foe to peace;
But the grinder only answered
With a fixed and demoniac grin,
And steadily ground his audio,
And poured his distracting din.

I know not of what he was dreaming,
As softly I stole aside,
And thoughtfully lifted a scuttle of coal,
And opened the window wide;
Though I judge from his satisfied simper
That his dreams were of anything but
Of a blackened mound and a muffled sound
And a window suddenly shut.

It may be they'll take the pieces
To bis far Italian home,
And carve from his bones mosaical stones
To pave St. Peter's at Rome;
Or if they don't—it's the same to me,
But this I'm prepared to maintain:
That the "Chord" he started to play is lost,
And will never be found again.

—[Puck.

Miscellany.

WHEN THE LAMP IS LIGHTED

He Spared the Official.

It was in the New York Central depo t A well-dressed lady with her little Lord Fauntleroy son approached the door leading to an out-going train. Both were laden with bundles. A railroad official stood by the door.

"Open the door or I'll punch your head," exclaimed Fauntleroy in a very swaggar voice, and the official, amused by the 6-year-old's audacity, consented to become door-keeper for the occasion and complied.

The mother showed that she was angry as she swept through the door, and as it closed she seized Fauntleroy by the shoulders and shook him severely.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself," she asked, "to be so impolite to the gentleman?"

"Shio, mamma," replied Fauntleroy, "I was only just foolin'. I wouldn't 'a' punched him!"—[Syracuse Journal.

He Kept His Word.

It was wet, it was muddy, and the cross-town cars were loaded to the edges of the steps. When the conductor pulled the bell and called "Third avenue!" a big, brawny, fat man at the forward end jumped up and bolted over a woman or two, regardless of the fact that nearly every one else was preparing to get out. The third person he jostled against was a slim, dark boy not more than 16 years old.

"Say, don't walk on me. I'll break your face," he said sharply and emphatically as the big man crowded up and seized him by the shoulder.

"Aw! ye wouldn't break anything!"

"If you don't keep your hands off me I'll break your face, see?"

The boy had reached the door, and the little dark boy stepped off right behind the big hog who had tramped on everybody's rights. The little man was first to the curb. Before the burly brute could step out of the gutter one well-aimed blow from the boy's fist landed just on the point of his chin.

He sat down suddenly in three inches of water. The promise had been kept. His face was broken.—[New York Recorder.

Dispensation of Providence.

I had ridden 200 feet on a Market street grip car in Philadelphia, and the conductor had just taken my fare when the cable broke and the car came to a standstill. Everybody got up and went out without a word, acting as if the occurrence had been expected, but being new to the business, I asked the conductor:

"Is this a break?"

"Certainly."

"And the car stops here for—for how long?"

"Can't tell, sir."

"But I want to go on."

"Nobody's interfering."

"But I want my nickel back."

"Now hear him!" exclaimed the conductor to the three or four people who lingered about.

"But I paid to go to the foot of Market street."

"So you did, but subject to dispensation of Providence."

"And you call this one?"

"Of course."

"They're always on the side of the company, aren't they?"

"By no means. Why, only yesterday I had a man die in my car before I got his fare, and we were out that much, and do you suppose I raised a kick about it and gave myself away as no gentleman?"—[Detroit Free Press.

She Was Given a Seat.

A man of middle age, with coquettish silky side-whiskers and an air of marked self-satisfaction, sat in a Sixth avenue elevated car going north about 5 o'clock. There were only two women in the car, and they were pretty typewriters, who sat opposite to the man with the whiskers, and he was evidently posing for their benefit. The car was full. At Franklin street an ugly, shabby little woman, with a red nose and a crying baby, came in. No one offered her a seat, and after looking around with disgust for a moment she clutched a strap and tried to hush the baby. Then the man with the silky whiskers tried to be funny.

"Cross, ain't he?" he remarked.

"Naw," she snapped. "He's 'shamed."

"Ashamed!" said the man with the whiskers. "What's he ashamed of?"

"Ashamed of being seen riding in a cattle-car," the woman replied, with a voice like a steel trap and a look that meant volumes.

The two typewriters giggled, two dudes tried to hide behind their capes, a gray-haired old man got up and gave the red-nosed mother his seat, the other passengers smiled and the man with the silky side-whiskers went out on the platform and rode clear up to Twenty-third street without even looking at the typewriters again.—[New York Letter.

Gotham Street Car Incident.

An amusing incident occurred the other day on a Fourth avenue car going up the Bowery. On the front of the platform was a mischievous looking youth and a very dilapidated trunk. The conductor, after collecting the boy's fare, demanded a fare for the trunk also, which the boy promply refused to pay.

"If you don't pay for that trunk, and right away, too, I'll throw it off the car," said the conductor.

"I can't help what you do," the boy replied, "I shan't pay you a cent for it."

After a wordy dispute, in which the boy persisted in his refusal to pay for the trunk, the conductor gave it a kick which lifted it into the street. The car had gone about half a block when a sleepy-looking German with a very rubicund face, suddenly sprung from his seat and gazed wistfully back at the trunk, which was fast becoming indistinct in the distance. In an instant his face became livid with rage, and, rushing to the rear platform, he demanded of the conductor in words more forcible than elegant:

"Vat you mean by putting mein trunk off the car in dot way for?"

"If that was your trunk why didn't you pay me for it? This car ain't no free express wagon," the conductor replied.

"Vy vould I pay if I didn't you ask me to pay for it, den? You shust run back and get dot trunk now or I'll break your head."

After a short and bitter quarrel, in which the German seemed about to annihilate his opponent, who was by far the smaller of the two, the conductor stopped the car and ran back for the trunk. With an effort he shouldered it, and amid the jeers and laughter of the passengers and especially the small boy, who seemed to enjoy the incident hugely, placed the trunk back on the platform from which he had thrown it.—[New York Advertiser.

THE ANGELUS.

The Custom of Ringing the Bell at Noon Due to a Remarkable Event.

The custom of ringing the angelus bell in the middle of the day is due, in part, to a remarkable event. In 1456 the city of Belgrade, on the Danube, on the frontier of Turkey, was besieged by the Turks, who kept batteries of walls for months without avail. The Sultan, desperate at seeing so many efforts remain unfruitful, resolved to make a general assault. For twenty hours they fought with unequalled fury, and those who defended the city were exhausted and overcome by a long and obstinate resistance. At that moment there was seen advancing a pious and courageous Franciscan, St. John de Capistran. He presented himself to the soldiers, crucifix in hand, and prayed God and the Blessed Virgin to come to their assistance. This was his prayer: "Alas! powerful Queen of Heaven, will thou abandon thy children to the fury of the infidels, who never cease to insult and outrage thy Divine Son? Where is now the God of the Christians?" And speaking thus, he shed a torrent of tears. Animated by the prayers and tears of the holy man, the Christians darted with prodigious impetuosity on the Turks, who were already penetrating into the city; massacred several thousand of them and put the rest to flight. This victory, as glorious as it was unexpected, could only be attributed to the assistance of Heaven, and especially to the intercession of Mary. At the news of this success, Pope Calixtus III. ordained that in all the churches of Christendom solemn thanksgivings should be made to God and the Blessed Virgin. To perpetuate forever the memory of this great benefit, and to inflame more and more the courage of Christians, the same Pope ordained that, in all Catholic countries, the bell should be rung for the recitation of the angelus, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, the time when the victory of Belgrade had been obtained over the Turks. In after times this signal was transferred to the hour of noon, the better to divide the day, but the memory of the miraculous protection of the Blessed Virgin was ever associated with it.

The Butcher and the Bishops.

The recent burning of the Benedictine abbey in France recalls to Col. Higginson this little story: "When in my childhood a protestant mob went by night to the Ursuline convent on Mount Benedict and burned it over the heads of the women and girls who were its sole occupants I watched the flames from a distance by my mother's side and shared her indignation. The next morning, when the family butcher arrived, she went out to sound him as to the public sentiment and to find sympathy for her own. 'Waal, I dun'no,' said the usually good-natured functionary cautiously, 'I dun'no. I guess them bishops is all dissipated characters.' There spoke, unquestionably, the popular sympathy of the period, brought up on Fox's 'Book of Martyrs' and quite ready for a little retaliation in kind."

Softly Spurned.

"I spurn you with contempt," exclaimed the proud, imperious girl in haughty tones.

The spurnee was a base-born clerk in the office of her father, the G. P. A. of one of our leading railroads.

His head fell upon his breast at her cruel words.

But for an instant only.

Then he hoisted it aloft once more, defiantly.

"All right," he said, coldly. "That's better than being spurned with your father's boot."

He had tried both.—[General Manager.

A MAJOR IN PETTICOATS.

Romantic History of Pauline Cushman, the Union Spy.

"Major" Pauliue Cushman, now Mrs. Pauline Fryer, lives at No. 1118 Market street, San Francisco, and though too much broken in health to follow her profession as an actress, she is still a lively and sociable lady. She was born in New Orleans in 1836, married Charles E. Dickinson, and was left a widow early in the war, her husband having died in the Union army. She resumed her maiden name, returned to the stage and in 1862 was doing a star engagement, when she fell under the suspicion of the Federal authorities.

She was playing the Seven Sisters, one of those war-time plays that reeked with war-time allusions, and in one of the acts the pretty Pauline, in a military uniform, drank a toast to the cause of the Union.

That was in Louisville, and at the time when a number of young Southern

SHE ACCEPTED THE OFFER.

officers were residing on parole in the town. They did not like the toast, of course, but Pauline's popularity rose above party spirit. Her beauty penetrated all youthful bosoms alike, and knew no difference between the blue and the grey. She had a dashing way about her, and big, black eyes that came from her Spanish ancestors, and—well, the fallen sympathizers encored her toast to the skies, and in their gallantry the young Southerners forgave the sentiment of her words because of the passing sweetness of the toastmaster.

One day a number of young officers suggested to her that she should change the toast and drink to "Jefferson Davis and the Southern Confederacy." She laughed at the idea, laughed at Davis and the South, and then they dared her to speak the treason, finally offering her $500 if she would drink the toast.

A few days later she was brought before Gen. Boyle, Federal commandant at Louisville, and to exonorate herself laughingly told of the offer made to her. Gen. Boyle saw his opportunity, and the plot to secure an effective female spy was soon completed. She accepted the $500, drank the toast to Jeff Davis, etc., and was promptly driven from the city as a sympathizer with secession. She went to Nashville, repeated the performance, and was sent into the enemy's lines.

Her brother was in the Confederate service, and in seeking him she gained the desired information, but in attempting to escape into the Confederate lines she was detected and taken to Gen. Forrest's headquarters. While in prison on charge of being a spy she was prostrated with fever. The Confederates were defeated soon after, and in the confusion of retreat Pauline was forgotten. She returned to Louisville with valuable information, but in broken health, and lingered long between life and death. Gen. Garfield wrote to President Lincoln, who promised that she should be properly rewarded, and warmly indorsed the title of major. A year later he was assassinated, and "Major Cushman" was soon forgotten. She sometimes expresses a hope for a pension, but is not enthusiastic about it.

ELECTRICITY'S FUTURE.

Its Boundless Possibilities—A Scientist's Opinions on the Subject.

Professor Oliver J. Lodge thinks electricity is a mode of manifestation of the ether, that strange medium which is supposed to pervade all space and to carry light from sun to planet and from star to star.

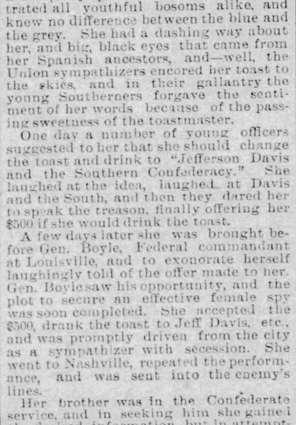
Professor Crookes says that in a single cubic foot of the ether, in which the earth is submerged, 10,000 foot tons of energy—that is, force enough to lift 10,000 tons one foot—lie imprisoned, only awaiting the magic touch of science to be loosed for the service of man.

Professor Nicholas Tesla has already succeeded in producing in a room an electrostatic field, into which if a glass tube exhausted of air is carried, the tube will glow with light and illuminate the room like a lamp. It now appears, as Professor Crookes says, that this flame can be produced without chemical aid—a flame which yields light and heat without the consumption of material and without any chemical process." Those who have studied the chemistry of the candle will appreciate what this means.

To telegraph without wires, to get light without heat, to make solid walls in effect transparent—such are some of the strange possibilities after which students of electricity may now strive with fair hopes of success.

IN A FRENCH STUDIO.

(Petit Journal pour Rire.)



"What the devil are you making there?"

"A Corot, for a rich American amateur."

Napoleon III. and the Awkward Lancer.

Apropos of Emperor William's order that officers who could not dance should stay from the ball room floor recalls by contrast the politeness of Napoleon III. when at a Tuileries ball a middle-aged officer and his fair partner came to grief. As the mortified lancer scrambled to his feet the emperor extended a hand to help him, and turning to the lady, remarked: "Madame, it is the second time that I have seen the colonel fall; the first time it was on the battlefield of Magenta."

A Fair Financier.

Mrs. Hillaire—You seem to get along nicely on your alimony.

Mrs. Grasse—Yes, indeed. I used to hate asking my husband for pin money. Now, when I see anything I like I can buy it without feeling I'm extravagant. —[Epoch.

TYRANNICAL GOAT'S EXPLOITS.

Baffled by a Porcupine and Killed at Last by a Bear.

Fenimore C. Kase, of Racket Creek, Penn., owned a goat until recently that had bossed every animal on the place for more than four years. His name was Jake, and he was so pugnacious that every dog in the neighborhood feared him. Jake made Mr. Kase's cattle and sheep get out of his way, drove the hogs into the yard whenever they broke out, and kept the public highway through Mr. Kase's farm clear of stray cows, hogs and geese. Every time Jake spied a strange cow in the road he ran up to her, butted her legs and sent her cantering homeward; and he tackled colts and horses in the same way.

Last winter Mr. Kase bought a large, long-wool ram, and put him in the flock of sheep. Jake pitched into the ram right away, and the big new-comer, instead of allowing the cross old goat to boss him around as the other sheep did, butted Jake in the head and knocked him end over end. The way the ram stood up for himself seemed to puzzle Jake at first. He immediately retired to a corner of the barnyard, where he shook his head for several minutes and appeared to be in deep thought. He soon tackled the ram again, and the result was the same.

For a day or so Jake brooded over his defeat, and behaved himself better than he had done in three years. He was not at all pugnacious during that time, and Mr. Kase hoped that he had been broken of his habit of strolling it over the other animals on the farm. But the goat's fighting nature was not conquered by a good deal. Jake was contriving how to get even with the big ram, and one day, when the ram wasn't on his guard, the goat butted him in the side and kocked him over in the snow. Then Jake stamped on the ram and hooked out a tuft of his wool, and the ram jumped up and butted Jake all over the yard. A day or two later the goat pitched into the ram again, and they had a lively fight until Mr. Kase parted them. Jake gave battle to the ram nearly every day after that, and by spring he drove the ram around the same as he did the rest of the sheep.

Jake was master of all the animals on the farm until one afternoon in November, when he met his match in a piece of woods where Mr. Kase was cutting hoop-poles. The goat had followed him to the woods, and all at once Mr. Kase saw Jake stamping on something in the bushes. In a moment the goat came bleating out of the brush as though he had been hurt and ran toward Mr. Kase, who saw at a glance that Jake had been jumping on a live porcupine, for the little creature's quills were sticking in his nose and fore-legs. Jake was so angry that he turned back and sprang upon the porcupine again before Mr. Kase could prevent him. He got more quills in his legs, and by that time he was so badly whipped that he legged it for home. Mr. Kase pulled the quills out and for two weeks Jake nursed his wounds and didn't offer to rule the other farm animals.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Kase set a bear trap in a tamarack swamp at the north end of his farm. The next morning he shouldered his rifle and tramped to the swamp to see whether a bear had been caught. The goat was at his heels when he reached the edge of swamp, and a little further on he saw a bear beating down the bushes and tearing about with one of its forefeet in the trap. Jake spied the bear about as soon as Mr. Kase did, and giving a grunt he cantered toward it. Mr. Kase stayed back to see if Jake would dare to go near the enraged bear, and while he was watching Jake danced up to the bear and butted it in the rump as though he meant to drive it out of the swamp. The bear was wild with rage and pain, and in a twinkling it swung around and knocked the goat's horns loose with one sweep of its paw. Jake began to bleat, and before Mr. Kase had time to shoot the bear grabbed the goat in its paws and crushed the life out of him. Mr. Kase then blazed away at the bear, firing three bullets into it before he killed it. Poor Jake was in the bear's clutches when Mr. Kase approached the lifeless brute, and nearly all of his bones were broken.

MARRIED IN TROUSERS.

A Brave Girl Puts Them on to Seek Her Sweetheart.

Some months ago there came to this city a young man who claimed to be 20 years old, and who sought work in a boarding house as a dish washer. He had a very boyish appearance and was extremely shy. He refused to share his room with any other man and was looked upon as being queer.

It was noticed that the young man, who gave his name as Joe Richardson, spent much of his time when he was not at work hanging around the depot to watch the trains.

Last Friday, when the train came in from the East, as usual Richardson was at the platform watching the passengers who got off. Among them were two traveling salesmen from St. Louis.

Joe was noticed to give a great start as they came from the train and to shrink back in the shadow of the depot until they had gone uptown. He followed them closely and saw them enter the hotel, and then returned to the house where he worked. After supper he disappeared.

While the two traveling men were sitting in the office of the hotel, a boy brought in a note, and asked for a certain name. One of the drummers said he answered to that name, and the boy gave him the note. He carelessly opened it, but had no sooner seen the writing, then he became very much excited and rushed out of the place.

His friend followed as rapidly as possible and reached the street in time to see the drummer and Joe in close embrace.

When his friend returned he had a young man with him, and the first remark made was a request for the mystified man to go and get a minister. This was done, and in the hotel parlor there occurred a wedding which was perhaps the strangest ever seen.

What seemed to be two men were joined by the minister and became man and wife. The parties would not give their names, but the register now shows that the drummer was George Scott.

He told his friend that he and the young lady had been engaged for some time, but they had a quarrel. Both had been hasty, and Scott was the first to give in. He wrote twice to the girl, but she did not receive the letters for several weeks afterward, and then she did not know where to reach him, as he said in his last letter that if she did not answer he would leave the city.

She was anxious to see him, and could only remember that he had told her that he traveled in Kansas, and during one of his conversations had mentioned the name of Hutchinson. She came here on a venture, and watched for weeks in hopes that she would one day be able to see him and tell him that she still loved him. Her search was successful, and there is probably no happier couple in the country now than Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

Advantage of Having a Wife.

Benedick—"I should think you would get married."

Bachelor—"I am just as well as I am."

Benedick (musingly)—"I don't know. It's mighty handy to have somebody to blame when things go wrong with you." —[New York Press.

First Suspension Bridge.

The first suspension bridge in England was erected in 1741 across the Tees at Middleton. It was 70 feet span, and was erected for the use of miners. It consisted of two common chains stretched across the river and fixed into the rock at each side.

Encouragement.

Cleverton—"You know it's a funny thing, but every time I've called on Miss Pinkerly lately she has been out."

Dashaway (brightly)—"Well, never mind, old man. Come around with me some time."—[Life.

They Are Great Eaters.

Over 30,000 meals are served in the House of Commons every session.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with Mark Ainslie, an estimable young man, who has become involved in some way in a mysterious affair at his native place, a small town 20 miles from Philadelphia. All his old friends believe him guilty of some shocking conduct, not yet explained, which causes them all to turn from him and give him the cold shoulder socially. Feeling conscious of his entire rectitude, yet unable, for reasons not yet made known by the author, to show his innocence, he goes on the even tenor of his way. The mental strain injures his health, and his physician orders him to travel. After several months, he finds himself at the Bass Islands, a summer resort on Lake Erie.

During his stay here he meets Mr. Smithson, a young business man from Chicago, who develops a strong liking for him. Mark, standing on the wharf as the boat from Cleveland to Detroit makes a landing, is powerfully attracted by the face of a young lady on her deck. This is Elinor Atherton, who is going to Chicago with Mr. and Mrs. Dolby, on a visit. Mark follows her to Detroit, in the hope of meeting her, Smithson accompanying him. On the way to the hotel Elinor sees her cousin, Bernice Atherton, among the passers-by on the sidewalk. She leaves the carriage and overtakes Bernice.

The latter left her home a year and a half before, to go on the stage. Her maid is missing the same night, and her father's safe is rifled of a sum of money. It is believed Bernice ran away with an impecunious actor, took her maid with her, and robbed her father, who, dying a few months after, leaves a legacy to Elinor, his niece, and the rest of his property to charities, thus disinheriting Bernice.

Elinor accompanies Bernice to the theater where she is playing, and afterward to her boarding house. She finds that Bernice left her father's house alone, and it becomes clear that her maid robbed the desk and eloped with the actor the same night, destroying the letter Bernice had left with her for her father. Elinor insists on Bernice's leaving the stage, of which life she is now heartily sick, and going home with herself, to regain her place in the minds of her family.

On their way to the hotel where Elinor is stopping a man suddenly appears to recognize Bernice, and insists on her accompanying him. Mark Ainslie, who is taking a stroll, comes up at that juncture, knocks down the intruder, and escorts the ladies to the hotel.

The old Atherton homestead, which descended to Elinor on her father's death, is on the Hudson, a few miles north of New York. Van Rensselaer Atherton, her cousin, a leather merchant, and his wife, Annette, and family, occupy the place. Elinor goes thither, taking Bernice with her.

Meanwhile Mark Ainslie joins Smithson in Chicago. They call on the Dolbys, and find that Elinor has gone to New York. The firm of which Smithson is a member has a branch house in New York, and Smithson, being obliged to go there on urgent business, Mark accompanies him. They take letters of introduction to Van Atherton, who invites them to his house, where they meet Elinor and Bernice. The acquaintance progresses, and Smithson falls in love with Bernice. Mark, in going down town in a car, notices a man watching him intently. He recognizes the fellow whom he knocked down in Detroit for attempting to make her go with him. The man keeps Mark and Smithson in sight all day, evidently following them. Smithson does not know him. Mark tells Elinor of the occurrence, as she tells Bernice, who is much agitated. Asked his name by Elinor, Bernice says that it is Charles Sterling, and that he claims to be her husband, strangely enough, says she does not know whether she is married to him or not. In explanation of this, she tells the story in detail. A year before she spent several weeks of her vacation at a little summer resort on a Wisconsin lake, registering as "Mrs." Atherton, to avoid unpleasantness, and concealing her theatrical career. Among others she meets a young man named Charles Sterling, who is evidently much attracted by her. She parries his attentions, intending to prevent his making a proposal for a few days, when she would have to leave to join the company to which she belonged. One evening in a group on the piazza of one of the cottages, the conversation turned on hypnotism, and Sterling, who appeared to be well informed on the subject, told of many wonderful things he had seen in this connection. When Bernice went to her room, she sat at the open window in reverie. She saw Sterling come along the walk, stop under her window, and look up. When she awoke next morning, she was languid, and felt an odd sensation of light-headedness. Meeting a lady friend immediately after breakfast, the latter spoke of seeing Bernice return to the hotel at 11 o'clock at night. This she indignantly denied, as she was in her room at 9; but on thinking over the matter, she could remember nothing that happened from the time she saw Sterling standing under her window until she awoke in the morning. As she was sitting in her room revolving this matter in her mind, she was summoned to the parlor to receive a caller. This was Sterling. After a brief interview with him, she went to her room, packed her trunk, paid her bill, and departed by train with Sterling. The next morning, she regained consciousness to find herself and Sterling occupying a suite of rooms at a Chicago hotel. He informed her they had been married the night before. She accused him of having hypnotized her.

With the above explanation, the remainder of the story will be perfectly clear.

CHAPTER XI.

BERNICE'S ESCAPE FROM THE TRAP.

Sterling stood calmly regarding Bernice. He paid no more attention to her fierce outburst than if he had not heard it. But his eyes sought hers with a steady, piercing gaze. Bernice swiftly covered hers with her hands, for it reminded her of the look he bent upon her in the hotel parlor the day previous.

"Sit down, Bernice," said Sterling, after a minute's silence, "and explain to me what you mean by your extraordinary words. You certainly cannot pretend that you do not remember anything of our trip to Chicago yesterday, and our marriage?"

"I do not 'pretend' anything, you villain!" returned the girl, her anger again flashing up at his cool reiteration of his story. "I know I am not married to you, for I dislike you too much to ever consent to such a thing."

"Will you sit down?" Sterling's tone was courteous and kind, and he placed an easy chair for her. "Sit down, please," he continued, noting her hesitation. "I am not going to touch you." As if to prove this, he took a seat on a sofa a little distance away.

Bernice dropped into the chair and confronted him. "Now, sir," she began, what is your purpose in telling so monstrous a falsehood?"

"Bernice, I am grieved that you will insist upon this extraordinary line of conduct. Have you, in some mysterious way, lost all memory of the past twenty-four hours?"

Bernice looked narrowly at him. His countenance exhibited nothing but sympathy. "What an actor he would be," was the thought that crossed her mind as she noted the look. Then she turned her thoughts backward. Her memory was a blank from the time that she had met Sterling in the parlor of the hotel. She recalled his mysterious passes, the snaky look of his eyes, and his words "Go to sleep. You are asleep." She remembered the feeling that came over her—it was as if she was dropping off to sleep, yet not desiring to do so. From that moment she could remember nothing. Her memory was a perfect blank.

Sterling sat watching her, his countenance not changing its expression in the least. He finally repeated his question: "Do you remember nothing of all that has passed for the last twenty-four hours?"

"Heaven help me, I do not!" The exclamation was wrung from her as she realized that, for full twenty-four hours she had been the unconscious slave of the man sitting opposite her—her will dormant, her memory a blank.

"I cannot understand why you fail to remember the things that have happened within the last day. I am, in fact, much concerned for you; I fear it may be the beginning of an illness of some sort—"

Bernice turned upon him indignantly. "You know that you have made me the object of your unhallowed art—that you have put me into a hypnotic state, to get me into your power. But I tell you that it shall avail you nothing. If there is any honor among men, you shall pay dearly for its work. I am not to be treated thus by you; I shall—"

"You shall do what? Proclaim to the world your own disgrace? The clerk at the hotel will testify that you settled your own bill yesterday, and that you left the hotel in a carriage with me, of your own accord. The station-master and a dozen others will testify that you waited at the depot with me till the train arrived, walked into the car with me, and that, too, of your own accord. The minister will testify that you went through the marriage ceremony with me, and made the proper responses without any appearance of compulsion; the people at this hotel will, in the same manner, testify that you came here last evening with me, that we registered as husband and wife, as we are, that we occupied the same rooms—"

Bernice gave a low wail of agony. "Stop, stop, for heaven's sake!"

"No, I will not stop. I wish you to understand exactly the situation in which you stand. Suppose that you should make an outcry, and fill this room with spectators, and tell them your preposterous tale that I had hypnotized you, as you claim; what good would it do you if, as I suppose, you have, for some unaccountable reason, repented of the hasty marriage? Do you know what would happen? I say, do you have any idea what would be the result?"

He paused, as if for a reply. Bernice shook her head.

"You do not? Well, then, I will tell you. I would say that you had become temporarily insane—and I do not know but that you are. I would ask to have your sanity inquired into. I would produce the people I spoke of in court, and they would give their testimony, and I tell you there is not a court anywhere that would not adjudge you insane from that testimony. No one would put the least credance in your story of your being hypnotized."

"If I am married, who performed the ceremony?" asked Bernice, despairingly.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland, of No.—— North State street," Sterling replied, without a moment's hesitation.

"But one can not be legally married without a license."

"Certainly not. I procured one at the Probate court in the morning, before we started for Chicago."

"In the morning? How did you know that I was coming with you, if I was not hypnotized?"

"Do you not remember of a walk on the night before, when we arranged that we should do so?"

"The night before? Ah, I did leave the hotel, then?"

"Of course you did. I am glad to find that you are beginning to remember. As I was walking in front of the hotel, you joined me. I asked you to take a stroll, you consented, and while we were walking, I told you a fact of which you must long have been conscious—that I loved you, and proposed marriage. You made me the happiest of men by consenting, and we agreed to come to this city to get married. The next morning I got the license, and the rest you know."

"How could you get a license without swearing falsely?"

"Swearing falsely? I do not understand you. There were but two things necessary, as regards yourself—that I should declare you were a resident of that county, and that you are over eighteen years of age."

"But I was not a resident of that county!"

"You are mistaken. You had been at the hotel a day or two beyond the thirty days required to make you a resident."

Bernice felt as if invisible walls were closing in around her. She trembled as she realized that she was, to a large extent, in this man's power. Then she spoke:

"You must have planned this deed at your leisure, apparently. You seem to have thought out every detail before you attempted to hypnotize me."

"My dear, please abandon that foolish idea. I did not hypnotize you. I do not possess that power, that I am aware of."

"Mr. Sterling, why need you keep up that pretense? I am here in your power—yes, I admit it; but without any knowledge or consent of mine. If these things all happened—if I went through the marriage ceremony with you—it was while I was in an abnormal state, to which my will subjected to yours. That is, I must have been hypnotized. Why are you afraid to admit it? You showed me that I could do nothing; if I am helpless, why do you not frankly say how you bent me to your will?"

Sterling looked narrowly at her for a minute before he answered: "If it were really true that I hypnotized you, I should not fear to admit it. But it is not true—unless, indeed, the thing were done without my knowledge. If you really have no remembrance of the events of yesterday—a thing incredible to me—I did not know it. I believed you to be acting of your own free will, and did not dream of exerting any power or influence over you."

Bernice felt as though his words gave her a gleam of hope. She threw herself on her knees at his feet, and clasping hands, and with the tears coursing down her cheeks, cried:

"Then, if you are an honorable man, pity me! I swear to you that I remember nothing of the events you tell me I have taken part in. I do not love you; I should have refused you without hesitation if you had asked me. I do not wish to marry any one. Pray, pray let me go! As you are a gentleman, be generous, and release me!"

Sterling's face darkened. "Is your heart so true to the memory of your first husband that you do not desire a second, or did he treat you so badly that you fear a second experiment?" he asked, roughly.

"My first husband? I have never been married!"

"Then why did you pass yourself off as a widow, and call yourself 'Mrs.' Atherton?"

"Because it rendered it easier for me to stay alone at a hotel. As an unmarried woman it would have caused comment had I done so without a chaperone. I am Miss Atherton, not Mrs."

"You are Mrs. Sterling, now, however."

"No, no! Do not say that! Let me go, and I will bless you to my latest hour!"

"It is too late. We are so safely married that only a divorce court can untie the knot; and I know of no cause that either of us can allege that would cause a court to grant a decree."

Bernice grasped his hands in hers. "No, no! For God's sake let me go!"

Sterling lifted her gently and placed her in the easy chair. "What nonsense you are talking!" he said, lightly. "You know were are married, and even if we should separate, neither of us would be free. But I do not wish to be free. I love you, dear, and I want you to be my wife."

Bernice's overtaxed nerves would bear no more. She burst into a hysterical passion of tears as she realized the net in which she was enmeshed. Sterling attempted to soothe her, but without avail. She loathed his very touch, but she was so broken in spirit that she did not attempt to evade it.

Gradually she grew calmer, and Sterling suggested that she should bathe her face and eyes, and straighten her disordered hair. She accepted the suggestion meekly, and retired to the next room to do so. While her hands were busy at this, her mind was actively engaged in formulating a plan of action.

Remain with Sterling as his wife she would not; but how to escape from him? It was only the middle of the forenoon; surely some chance of freedom would present itself before evening! Having finished her toilet she sat down before the glass, and as she gazed at her mirrored image, her mind was busy. She would lead Sterling to imagine that she accepted the inevitable, and thus he would naturally relax his watch over her. It would be strange if she could not find a way to freedom before the sun went down.

Giving the finishing touches to her toilet, she returned to the sitting-room, and seated herself at the window to gaze out upon the street. Sterling, who had a newspaper in his hand, put it down and came to her side.

"Do you feel better, dear?" he asked, tenderly.

"Much better, thanks," she replied with a smile. "My head feels a little queer, but I needed a good cry—and I had it, as you know."

Sterling brightened visibly. "I hope you will be all right soon. I knew you were on the verge of hysterics when you talked so wildly."

"What did I say that you thought wild and hysterical?"

"Oh, your idea that a marriage could be set aside by the consent of the two parties."

"I know better than that, of course," smiled Bernice.

"And you won't talk so foolishly about our marriage any more, Bernice?"

"No. I am married; so why not accept it?"

Sterling's face cleared as if by magic. "You darling! You do not know how happy you make me!"

"I am glad of that. But there is one request I have to make, and I do hope you will grant it."

"What is it?" he asked, doubtfully.

"Remember, whatever the cause may be, I did not realize that I was married until a few minutes ago. It is all very strange to me yet. Think what it would be, even to you, to lose your consciousness of events one morning, and not regain it until the next—and then to find yourself in a strange city, and to be told that you had been married!"

"Yes, no doubt it is strange. But what is your request?"

"Please let me have time to get used to it. You seem as yet like a mere acquaintance, not like a—a husband. Pray wait a little. Let your actions be just those of a friend, until I can realize it all." She looked up into his face with a beseeching smile.

"Bernice, I will do anything in the world for you if you will only love me!" Sterling answered.

She laid her hand lightly on his arm. "All that will come in time. Will a woman not be the more likely to love a man who is kind and forbearing with her?"

So the talk drifted on. Sterling was at first perplexed at Bernice's sudden change in demeanor, but finally became convinced in his own mind that she was intending in good faith to accept the position of his wife.

At noontime, they went down to lunch together, and afterward took a stroll. As they were passing a hack corner, a stranger standing in a doorway, bowed to Sterling, at the same time staring audibly at Bernice.

"Will you wait a moment at that next show-window, my dear, until I speak to the man we just passed?" asked Sterling. "He is an old friend of mine."

Bernice smilingly acquiesced, and examined the array of toys within with great apparent interest until he again rejoined her.

"I couldn't make Sandy believe I was married," remarked he, laughing. "He insists upon it I am giving him guff."

"Well, I do not see as it matters," was her matter-of-fact reply. "He will soon find it is true."

Bernice soon professed weariness, and wished to return to the hotel. To this Sterling gladly assented, as Bernice had expected; for she had overheard the man called Sandy urge him to call at a certain number that afternoon, saying something about "Hindu game" and "suckers were plentiful." When they reached the hotel, she asked whether any theatres were open; and finding they were, asked Sterling very sweetly if he could not take her that evening.

Sterling joyfully assented, and rose with alacrity, to go and secure seats.

"Very well," answ

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

From Macmillan & Company, New York, comes a picturesque oriental story entitled "Mariam." This is the name of a beautiful Bedouin maiden, who occupies a high position among her people. An Englishman by name of Lanxon, crosses her pathway and she learns to love him devotedly. He has a sweet heart in England, and the discovery of this fact, with the effect it has upon Mariam, forms a most interesting part of the narrative.

The same publishers issue Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new book, "The History of David Grieve." The work has been looked forward to with eager anticipation, and it remains to be seen whether it will meet expectation.

The third annual issue of the "Manual of American Water Works," has been received from the Engineering News Pub. Co., Tribune building, New York city. The issue contains descriptions of 2,132 water works, of which 2,037 are in the United States, and 95 in Canada. The growth is wonderful, as in 1800 there were but 16 works in this country.

In the Rose library, published by the Worthington company, 747 Broadway, New York city, is published "The Merry Bachelor," which is translated from the French of A. R. LeSage. It is embellished with photogravure illustrations by R. de Los Rios.

Lew Vanderpoole & Co., New York city, have begun a bi-monthly publication, the first number of which is a quartet symposium "on such evils and abuse of modern conventionality and caution as most menace the better interests of human progress." The book is entitled "Transplanted Shame,"

In the Golden library, issued by the Price McGill Co., of St. Paul, Minnesota, appears "A Little Comedy of Errors," by S. S. Morton. It is a very amusing story of two brothers, twins, who looked so exactly alike as to make strange mistakes possible.

"The Lost Manuscript" issued by The Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago, is a translation from the celebrated German writer Gustav Freytag.

SUCCESS IS GENUINE.

It Requires a Peculiar and Distinct Individuality.

It seems as if success was a talent in itself, dependent, it is true, on other qualities in a greater or less degree, but having, nevertheless, a separate and distinct individuality. Some people quite wrongfully call this quality "luck;" it is quite unjust, however, for although, of course, in many instances, a fortuitous chain of circumstances may make or mar a man, as a rule the successful person generally owes his or her position to some intrinsic merit—to the talent, in short, of "getting on."

It is not cleverness only; it is certainly not genius; it is not perseverance, necessary as that quality may be, although any or all of these properties may be found in a successful man or woman. It is perhaps the happy faculty of seizing the right moment, of striking when the iron is hot, or that well known attribute which is generally ascribed to the English, but which Americans certainly have their full share of, the courage that "does not know when it is beaten."

However we may try to discover its component parts, this subtle quality defies analysis, and can never be either taught or learned, and we try in vain to solve the mystery of why some people succeed in everything they undertake and others fail.—[N. Y. Tribune.

FANCIES OF GENIUSES.

Tricks Without Which Some Men Could Have Done Nothing.

Paestello did most of his composing while lying in bed wrapped up to the ears in the bed cover. Cimerosa is said to have received the inspiration of his most beautiful operas while in the midst of mirth and the bustle of the street. Mozeral worked on his histories only in the daytime, but always with the aid of lighted wax candles.

Ampere declared that he was only inspired while standing and in motion; Descartes required perfect stillness; Cujas studied most satisfactorily while lying at full length face downward, on the floor. Milton always composed with his head thrown far back, generally with closed eyes.

Guido Reni was incapable of inspiration unless magnificently dressed; Haydn never attempted composition without first putting on a valuable ring given him by Frederick II.; the poet Mathurin always stuck a wafer on his forehead, just between his eyebrows, before taking up his pen.

An Accommodating Subject.

Dr. Lauder Brunton recently told some good stories in his address to the North London Medico-Chirurgical Society. He remembers once a whole class of students standing round a man whose heart was diseased, and who had one of the pupils of his eyes enormously dilated. After a great many learned opinions had been given as to how the faulty heart dilated the pupil, the man "upset the coach" by observing that the eye was a glass one. Another of his stories is that of a professor who was telling his students that he was able to discover this, that and the other symptoms of internal diseases from the teeth of a woman whose case was being diagnosed. She was very anxious to help in the business—rather too anxious, because, to the horror of the professor she took her teeth out, saying: "Please, sir, I'll hand them round. Some of the gentlemen might like to look at them more closely."

A Methodical Man.

Once an old Englishman, James Scott by name, traveled about on business until he was nearly 80 years of age. He became celebrated for his punctuality and his methodical habits. Upon one occasion a gentleman stopped at an inn much frequented by Mr. Scott, and saw a fine fowl cooking.

"That's very good," said the hungry guest. "You may serve that for my dinner."

"You cannot have that, sir," replied the landlord. "That is being cooked for Mr. Scott, the traveler."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," said the gentleman. "Is he stopping here?"

"Oh, no, sir," answered the landlord. "But six months ago he ordered a fowl to be ready for him at precisely 2 o'clock to-day, and we are expecting him every minute."—[Harper's Young People.

The Price of Postage Stamps.

A man went into the postoffice of a neighboring town recently and told the posimaster that he desired thirteen 2 cent stamps for a cent and a quarter. The postmaster refused to give them to him, stating that the cost would be 26 cents. The man persisted in getting his order, claiming that he could get them at any office for that amount, and even threatened the government official if he continued to refuse him. Finally the postmaster ordered him out, but the man, one jaunted, took a cent and a 25 cent piece from his pocket, and, laying them down on the corner, he received his stamps for a cent and a quarter. The postmaster was a little discomfited for a while, but now enjoys the joke as well as any one.

A Youthful Idea.

A South Side man took his little girl, just able to talk nicely, to the lake shore on Sunday afternoon. The waves were gently rippling on the beach, and when her father was looking not looking she managed to get one foot wet. She ran to her father with tears in her eyes and sobbed: "Papa, lake step on Baby's foot."—[Babyhood.

Pavements of Cork.

A new paving material now being introduced in London is composed of granulated cork and bitumen pressed into blocks, which are laid as bricks or wood pavements. A pavement of this material is very elastic and pleasant to the feet and affords an excellent foothold for horses. There is almost an entire absence of noise.

It Is Not What We Say

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and has given it such a firm and lasting hold upon the confidence of the people. The voluntary statements of thousands of people prove beyond question that this preparation possesses wonderful medicinal power.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

A FINANCIAL HINT.

What Are the Best Investments?

A Prominent Financier Divulges Some Points on the Large Dividends Paid by Industrial Companies,

N. Y. Recorder.

I had a long talk yesterday with one of the most observing financiers of Wall street. He is a man known universally, and whose ideas and judgment are eagerly sought. I found him in a genial mood, and he became very confidential, but insisted that I withhold his name.

"It is intensely interesting," he said, "to watch the rise of millionaires and great fortunes. There are so many kinds. Some are made by speculation and have little stability. Others are secured by valuable enterprise, by giving people something they want, something they need. These are upon the surest possible basis. For example, people must have coal oil. Look at the fortunes made from its production. People must telegraph, must telephone. See the millions that have been made by these things. Men and women will get sick. Are you aware of the enormous fortunes that are made in supplying a real cure for them? I know of many, but there is one especially, The gentleman who discovered it has made millions, and the company that owns it is coining money."

"Have you any objections to telling me what it is?" I asked.

"Confidentially, no. I refer to Mr. H. H. Warner. He is a very wealthy man, and his medicine business pays a dividend of from 15 to 20 per cent. annually. He manufactures the Safe Cure we hear so much about. I learn, too, that he is about to add the manufacture of Baking Powder, which will doubtless double his profits."

"It is a stock corporation, is it not?"

"Most decidedly. But I learn, sub rosa, that a limited amount of stock is obtainable, but only by certain persons."

"Why is that?"

"The idea, as I understand it, is to have people personally interested in its profits, and their influence naturally tends to doubling the dividends. Any man can afford to part with some of his stock at less than it is worth if the balance that he holds will be doubled in value thereby. You can see that, can't you?"

"Clearly."

"I have heard that Mr. Warner, personally, does not hesitate to put up a guarantee that for the next five years not less than 10 per cent dividends per year will be paid—the chances are that it will be three times that amount. If you are interested in the matter though, why don't you drop a line to Mr. H. H. Warner at 59 Broadway. He probably has some inside information that will be of value to you. I have told you all I know, but you can get all the truth by writing to headquarters. Try it."

"What other good investments do you know of?"

"Several, but none so sound as this. I always look carefully for stability as well as large dividends, and anything founded upon the needs of the people is founded upon a rock. Now take my advice and write to Mr. Warner. He will be certain to answer you."

I tried to draw the financier out upon other subjects, but he was so filled with the idea of the Industrials as the best and surest of investments that he would not talk of stocks, bonds, or other fluctuating securities. I have thought the subject over very carefully, and I believe he is right. Certainly there can be nothing more certain than public needs, and nothing more safe than a standard article that supplies them. I reproduce this interview for the benefit of any who may be seeking information upon the subject of investments, and who may feel like writing to headquarters, as I was advised to do.—HAMILTON.

THE LATE JOHN JAY KNOX,

Ex-Comptroller of the United States —An Authority on Finance.

The death of the distinguished gentleman of whom we give a portrait, is widely regretted. Mr. Knox was born in 1828, and was not a very old man at the time of his death, which was a surprise to the public. He was a native of New York state and a

JOHN JAY KNOX.

graduate of Hamilton College. Throughout his business life he was associated with banking and money.

At the outbreak of the war he wrote a magazine article advocating the passage by Congress of an act similar to the national banking act as it now exists. Mr. Chase, secretary of the Treasury, read the article, and not long after Mr. Knox was appointed to an office under Hugh McCulloch, then comptroller of the currency. In 1867 he was made deputy comptroller of the currency, and in 1872 comptroller, an office which he filled with great ability for more than seventeen years. At the time of his death he was president of the National Bank of the Republic, New York city.

THE GATE OF SLEEP.

Lying between the dusk and dawn of night,
Upon the borders of the sea of sleep,
Lo, off there cometh in the fading light
The break of surges in the eternal deep.

The soul of me swims out across the space
That yawns beneath the pulse of life and death;
The senses fall; the spirit seeks its place
With those that dwell beyond the gates of breath.

A touch, a start; the passing power is broken;
The soul is moreless midway in its flight;
The body swims it, and there is no token
Brought from out that heaven of the night.

If I could hold the light that on me grows
When o'er the brink of sleep my spirit speeds,
Then could I voice the mystery that flows
'Twixt life and death, 'tween truth and human creeds.

But lo! upon the sacred door of sleep
There is a graven law of import high;
"He who would sound the secrets of this deep
Must lay him down in solitude to die."
—[W. J. Henderson, in New York Times.

FACTS IN LINES.

Persia owns but one vessel.

London has 15,270 policemen.

Austria has women hod carriers.

Physicians head our list of suicides.

The Bank of England employs 1,100.

Mexico street cars are used for funerals.

The Typographical Union is worth $70,000.

K. of L. and Federation may amalgamate.

There are 4,500 women printers in England.

Louisville railroaders lost their second strike.

A Fine Old Crop.

It was in the hall where ancestral pictures were kept.

"Who are these people?" said the college friend.

"Oh," was the reply, "they are chestnuts from my family tree."—[Washington Star.

A NEW TRUSS ON TRIAL.

We will mail for wholesale price, $1.40, the best truss ever invented. If not satisfactory after trying you may exchange. If we cannot suit you, will return the money. Write for circular.
WERTH BROS., Toledo, Ohio. Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, &c.

THE HAT MAKES THE MAN

HOW SOME MEN WOULD LOOK

In Other Men's Headgear—A Complete Disguise—Blaine's Sombrero — Cleveland's Forage Cap—The Moral of It.

What's in a hat? There is a great deal more in a hat than most people are aware of. It is a fact that no man with any distinctive characteristics of face can wear another man's hat and look anything like himself or the original owner of the head covering.

This may be disputed by men who are firmly persuaded unto themselves that they look well in anything they put on. But the general, yet keenly critical public, when it takes a calm and dispassioned view of the subject, or one of its illustrators, must agree to the truth of the assumption that the kingpot a tribe in the African district of Albert Nyanza, even when he had donned his full dress noonday first part suit, consisting of a breech clout and a necklace of beads, would have his royal identity misrepresented should he receive his prime ministers and the Cabinet seated serenely under the opera hat worn on first nights by His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales.

Yet there are highly respectable and respected gentlemen, well known in public life and service, who have been known to pick up a hat from a hall stand through what is generally and technically called a "blunder," and continue proudly to wear the acquired chapeau, feeling assured, meanwhile that they look well in it, simply because it happened to be of later style than the one left behind.

Chauncey M. Depew, both "Honorable" and "Doctor," who may truthfully be said to have the smoothest and wittiest, not to

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

say thorough sensible tongue of any man of to-day, while he is talking on a thousand and one different topics of contemporaneous human interest, has taken of late years quite kindly to foreign travel. He rarely misses a summer trip abroad. He unquestionably has a level head, yet would you know him were you to meet him on the "Flying Scotchman" on his way to Edinburgh, wearing a round and peaked knitted Scotch traveling cap, with the ear flaps tied under his chin?

On the great battle field of public opinion the "little corporal" of Ohio may be seen in the vanguard of the Republican army of protective tariff soldiers. Perhaps he would be more

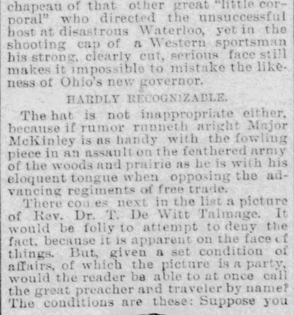
MAJOR M'KINLEY.

easily recognizable were he wearing the world famous three-cornered military chapeau of that other great "little corporal" who directed the unsuccessful host at disastrous Waterloo, yet in the shooting cap of a Western sportsman his strong, clearly cut, serious face still makes it impossible to mistake the likeness of Ohio's new governor.

HARDLY RECOGNIZABLE.

The hat is not inappropriate either, because if rumor runneth aright Major McKinley is as handy with the fowling piece in an assault on the feathered army of the woods and prairie as he is with his eloquent tongue when opposing the advancing regiments of free trade.

There comes next in the list a picture of Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage. It would be folly to attempt to deny the fact, because it is apparent on the face of things. But, given a set condition of affairs, of which the picture is a party, would the reader be able to at once call the great preacher and traveler by name? The conditions are these: Suppose you



DR. TALMAGE.

were taking a morning stroll on the arid plains of Egypt and felt somewhat cut up because the Sphinx had not replied to your cheery "Good morning," and a little further on you were to meet the person represented in the cut, wearing a Turkish fez, being in the act of ascending one of the pyramids to address so far as the attitude could you conscientiously and unhesitatingly say, "Good morning, Mr. Talmage?"

The fatigue cap of a private in the English army under which an effort has been made to disguise ex-President Cleveland is not a success so far as the disguise is concerned, for few people are so unfamiliar with the face of the distinguished leader of the advanced tariff reform movement that they will fail to remember the well known features.

STRANGE TILES ON CLEVELAND AND BLAINE.

The cap also, it may be stated, is not intended as any indication that Mr. Cleveland has any predilections toward the English ideas of free trade. There is no mistaking where Mr. Cleveland stands, no matter what kind of a hat

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

he wears. If there is, it is hardly because he has not declared his views simply and sufficiently often. The fatigue cap, however, may carry several important suggestions to the mind of Mr. Cleveland as well as to the imaginations of other fathers in our good, broad land. It might be that some day soon, to indicate genily but firmly that he has been a soldier in the nursery, but is tired of walking the beat night after night with Baby Ruth and would like to be furloughed, he will don the fatigue. Or it might be also that in pursuance of his

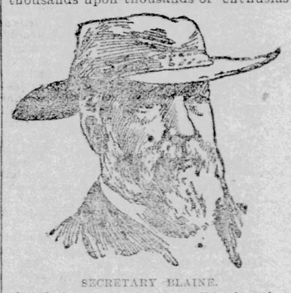
Something you can't do is to get Dr. Pierce's *genuine* medicines at what pretend to be "cut prices." They don't come to you in that way.

To prevent fraud and imposition, the genuine guaranteed medicines are sold only through druggists duly authorized as agents, and *always* at these long-established prices:—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the Liver, Blood, and Lungs), $1.00 per bottle; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's weaknesses and ailments), $1.00 per bottle; and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (for the Liver), 25 cents per vial.

The genuine medicines can be had only at these prices, but nothing else, no matter *what* the price, can be as cheap, for Dr. Pierce's medicines are *guaranteed*. In every case where they fail to benefit or cure, you have your money back. You pay only for value received. Beware of dilutions, imitations, and substitutes, offered at lower prices.

fatherly duties he would put it on to make the baby laugh and crow. However that might be, Baby Ruth would lose a large amount of national popularity if she did not recognize her father no matter what he should put on his head.

There is more political meaning in the hat in which Secretary Blaine is made to appear than in the innocent headgear of his former and possibly his next opponent in the Presidential field. As Mr. Blaine's statesmanlike stock in the political market is at present chiefly invested in the endeavor to secure reciprocal trade relations with the Central and South American republics, it seems peculiarly appropriate at this time that he should appear under a sombrero, which serves so well to protect the sons of our sister republic from the hot Southern sun. The hat, too, is becoming to Mr. Blaine, and, like Cleveland's face, his likewise is too well known to his thousands upon thousands of enthusias-



SECRETARY BLAINE.

tic admirers to make it possible that they should be deceived as to his identity, no matter over which ear or eye the brim of the sombrero might be flared.

SHERMAN AND MILLS TRANSFORMED.

The German friends in Ohio of Hon. John Sherman, who have helped once more to return him to the United States Senate from the Buckeye state, would probably be delighted to see their eminent representative appearing as he does in the picture in a provincial German cap.

Senator Sherman is nothing if not dignified, and he still looks dignified if not as serious in his German cap as he does in his well known tall hat. He perhaps, could solve financial problems more comfortably were he to wear such a soft head covering.

If the Hon. Roger Q Mills had been elected Speaker of the National House of Representatives the Scotch bonnet which he would have worn would have benefited him probably, because it must necessarily have been all wool, and free wool at that. Notwithstanding the comparative absence of freedom in the application of the term "to wool, still the American champion of free trade looks impossing and certainly as aggressive as he always is, even should

SENATOR SHERMAN.

he go bareheaded instead of being shown beneath the fighting headpiece of a sturdy, persistent, stout and barelegged Highlander.—[N. Y. Herald.

SHELBY M. CULLOM.

The Illinois Statesman Who is Now in the Presidential Race.

Sufficient time has elapsed since the publication of Mr. Blaine's letter declining candidateship for the presidency to make it clear that the chances of Shelby M. Cullom's nomination by the Republicans have been increased by its appearance. He is the "favorite son" of his own great commonwealth, which fact,

SHELBY M. CULLOM.

in itself, makes him formidable as a competitor with other distinguished patriots for the presidential nomination.

Cullom was born in 1829, in Kentucky. From about a year old he has lived in Illinois, since 1853 at Springfield, where he was admitted to the bar. He served four terms in the Illinois legislature, twice as speaker. From December, 1865, to March, 1871, he was a member of the House of Representatives at Washington. He was governor of Illinois from January, 1877, until February, 1883, when he resigned to take his seat in the United States Senate, of which he is still a member. Cullom is a hardworking party man.

FOILED AGAIN.

To prove how great a cheat is fame,
The unknown writer penned
A poem, and tacked Riley's name,
Quite nicely to the end.

"And now," quoth he, with bitter spleen
"I'll fool 'em all"—'twas funny;
He sent it to a magazine
And Riley got the money.
—Atlanttas Conitution.

PRUDENTLY BREAK UP YOUR COLD by the timely use of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an old remedy for Sore Lungs and Throats, and a certain curative for Colds.

Salt Removes Tea Stains.

Tea stains on china cups are often an accepted evil with housekeepers. They are removable, however, usually with salt and water and a vigorous rubbing. A particularly obstinate case may be treated with bone dust and water, the bone dust being obtainable from any druggist.

A Truthful Maiden.

"Little maiden, tell me true,
What sort of man most pleases you?"
She blushed and hung her pretty head,
"Tis Hymen I like best!" she said.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time. If you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Unnecessary Pension Questions.

W. C. W., Westerville, O., asks: "Can a man, who served in the Ohio National Guard during the war, draw a pension from the United States government simply on account of being debarred from entering a 100-day regiment by reason of a stiff arm?"

It has been stated dozens of time that no one is entitled to a military pension from the United States government unless he was sworn into the United States service and served the stipulated time. An Ohio national guardsman may have served under the state, but he did not serve under the United States, unless he was mustered into the United States service.

O. P. M., Moscow Mills, Mo.: The Republican platform of 1888, on which Harrison was elected, contained no plank promising pensions to all veterans of $30 per month. A platform is the promise of what the party will do if put in power, and no individual is authorized to make any further promise. We are certain no Republican leader ever promised such a thing.

W. W., Bettsville, O.: The child of a soldier, who was honorably discharged, is entitled to a pension of $2 a month until it is 16 years old, but not thereafter. There are different grades of children's pensions. It is always $2 per month until the age of 16—and then not unless the father is dead.

Senator Ransom.

Subscriber, Newark, Ill.: Matt Whitaker Ransom was born in Warren county, N. C., October 8, 1826; graduated at University of North Carolina in 1847, admitted to the bar the same year; was Presidential elector on the Whig ticket in 1852; from 1853 to '59 was attorney general of the state. Then joined the Democratic party, was a member of the legislature in 1858, and in 1861 one of the three delegates of his state to the Confederate Congress at Montgomery. Was opposed to secession, but went with his state; enlisted as a private in the rebel army, and was promoted regularly till he became a major general. Was elected U. S. Senator in 1872, and has served ever since. In the present Congress he is on the committees on Commerce, Fisheries, Potomac river and Private Land Claims (chairman)—all minor committees. We have no idea as to his church affiliations. Such matters are rarely given in biographical works, as a man's religious views are his own private affair, which the public has no right to know.

Gen. D. N. Crouch.

A. A., Linnens, Mo.: Gen. Darius Nash Crouch was born in South East, Putnam county, N. Y., July 23, 1829; graduated at West Point, 1850; served in the Mexican war, being brevetted first lieutenant for gallantry at Buena Vista. In 1853, made an exploration into Mexico, in which he obtained much valuable scientific information regarding the flora and fauna of that country. He left the army in 1855, and was engaged in merchandising and manufacturing until 1861, when he was made colonel of the 7th Massachusetts; made brigadier general in August; promoted to major general, March 31, 1862. Served with the army of the Potomac from 1861 to 1864, when he was sent to the Western army and took part in the battle of Nashville. He left the service May 20, 1865, when he was the Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts, but was defeated. He removed to Norwalk, Conn., about 20 years ago, and was adjutant general of that state in 1883-84.

The Degrees of Cousinship.

S. R. N., Pendleton, Ore., asks: "What relative am I of my first cousin's children? Also what relatives are my first cousin's children and my children?"

The relationship of yourself to your first cousin's children is that of "first cousins once removed." Your children and your cousin's children are second cousins. The order of cousinship stands thus:

A	W
B	X
C	Y
D	Z

Let A and W represent brothers, or sisters, or brother and sister. Then B and X are first cousins; C and Y are second cousins; D and Z are third cousins, and so on, indefinitely. B and Y are first cousins once removed, also X and C; B and Z, and X and D, are first cousins twice removed; and so on. C and Y are second cousins, C and Z, and Y and D, are second cousins once removed, and so on. D and Z are third cousins.

Questions Violating our Rules.

C. H., Sun, Cal.: We cannot give addresses. Read Rule 3.

A. F. H., Shrock, Ind., wants to know where to get books on animal history. See Rules 3 and 6. Apply to any bookseller, or write to the book publishers named in the book reviews on 1st page of nearly every issue of the Weekly BLADE, under the head, "Recent Publications."

J. H. L., Bridgeport, South Dak., wants to know where to obtain cotton seed and linseed "oil cake." There are dozens of firms handling them in Chicago, but any merchant buying goods in that city, or any grain man, can get you their addresses, if he will take the trouble. See Rule 3.

J. H. L., Greenville, Ill.: See answer to A. F. H., above.

Scientific Truth.

J. W. L., Jasonville, Ind., asks: "Have free-thinkers ever advanced science? If so, in what way?"

That depends upon what you mean by a "free-thinker." All human progress along scientific paths has been by men who desired nothing but the truth regarding such matters, and pursued their investigations regardless of preconceived notions. Some of the greatest scientists have been sincere Christians; some, agnostics. We refer now to men of thorough learning. If, by "free-thinkers," you mean the average run of uneducated men, who make a boast of not believing in Christianity, they have never done anything to aid in the world's progress.

Euclid.

——, Fulton, Iowa, asks this amazing question: "What was the Euclid? Was it infallible?"

The letter of the above questioner is in good handwriting, showing a practiced pen; the spelling and punctuation perfect. Yet the question betrays deplorable ignorance. Euclid was a famous Greek mathematician, born at Alexandria about 330 B. C. He was a teacher of mathematics in the famous school of Alexandria, during the reign of Ptolemy Soter. His "Elements of Geometry" was the first text-book in that science, and it holds its place to-day, being studied as a beginner's book in geometry. The principles of geometrical reasoning are of course infallible.

"Gresham's Law."

L. A. S., Boling, Kan.: Sir Thomas Gresham was a noted London merchant, born 1519, died 1579. He was a noted authority on finance, and formulated a principle of finance which is known as "Gresham's law." It is:

"If two sorts of money, one inferior in intrinsic or representative value to the other, but both invested by statute with the same purchasing power, be permitted to circulate side by side, the inferior will ultimately drive out the superior."

The market value of gold is the same as its coin value. A $10 gold piece is worth $10 in any civilized country; but ten silver dollars would be worth only about $7.10, as it is the amount of bullion that gives coin its value, not the stamp of the government.

No Draft in California.

We are much obliged to "Hermit," Strawberry Valley, Cal., for this explanation:

"In the Question Bureau of the Weekly BLADE, January 29, you answer S. E., of Lansing, Mich., that the local draft law in there was no draft in California during the rebellion was the great difficulty of doing so, and the danger of losing the Pacific states. Neither one was the reason. The governor must have refused the troops offered voluntarily, presumably owing to the great expense of transportation. The writer was an enrolling officer in the most dangerous part of the state, and knows positively that there would have been neither danger nor difficulty in enforcing a draft, had the same become necessary."

Pension Payments.

T. K., Fort Missoula, Mont., asks: "Why does the Republican party keep the treasury empty, paying pensions to old soldiers, when they know three-fourths of the pensioners vote the Democratic ticket?"

The payment of pensions is for service in the army in the nation's behalf, and the Republican party believes in recognizing that service by paying pensions to the men who performed it. The pension laws were not passed as bribes to vote the Republican ticket. Further than this, it is not true that three-fourths of the of the pensioners vote the Democratic ticket. Even if it were, it would make no difference with the policy of the Republican party.

Congressmen at Large.

P. W., Modesto, Ill.: Every ten years, Congress makes a new reapportionment of the number of Representatives, to accord with the census taken every decade. It then devolves on the state legislature to redistrict their state. Now, if the number of Representatives to which a state is entitled is increased by the reapportionment, but the state legislature should fail to redistrict the state, the additional representative or Representatives would be elected by the voters of the whole state, on the general state ticket. In such cases they are called "Congressmen at large."

Jackson's Famous Toast.

J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.: Thomas Jefferson was born April 2, 1743; died July 4, 1826. A short time after Webster's immortal reply to Hayne in the Senate, at a dinner given in celebration of Jefferson's birthday, on April 2, 1830, sundry regular toasts had seemed to indicate a drift of sentiment in approval of nullification, President Andrew Jackson rose and offered an impromptu volunteer toast: "Our Federal Union—it must be preserved." John C. Calhoun was prompt to reply, and offered another impromptu toast and speech —"Liberty, dearer than the Union;" but the nullifiers were deeply chagrined and disappointed at Jackson's action.

The "Salary Grab" Act.

L. S. K., Elworthy, Ill.: On March 3, 1873, the bill called the "salary grab" act was passed. It raised the President's salary from $25,000 to $50,000 a year, and also raised the salaries of the Vice-President, justices of the Supreme court, and others. These increased salaries were made retroactive from the beginning of the term of that Congress—the 42d. Most of those who voted against it, and some of those who voted for it, covered the cash increase of salary back into the Treasury. You say you want to "use it in political discussion." Why not discuss live issues, not those which are dead as the Pharaohs?

Business by Committees.

W. D. P., Rockdale, Ala., says: "The business of Congress is now virtually in the hands of committees. What is the rule in the parliaments of other great nations in this respect?"

They are all the same. Business has to be transacted by committees, or nothing would ever be done. If every bill had to be discussed and voted on by the whole body, it would take so much time nothing would be accomplished.

Members of Congress.

H. H. B., Villa Ridge, Ill.: There are 356 Representatives and 88 Senators in the present Congress, which was chosen under the apportionment under the census of 1880. The next House, the members of which will be elected the coming fall, will be chosen under the apportionment under the census of 1890. The next House will consist of 356 members, which, with the 44 Senators, will give a total of 400.

Homesteading.

H. C. C., Riley, Kan., asks: "I filed on a claim in the Sac and Fox reservation, but a claim in another part had been taken by another man, it being represented that the man could not hold it, but in the contest I lost the claim. Under such circumstances, can I take another claim under the homestead law?"

Yes. You do not forfeit your right if your claim was invalid in the case given.

Bolivia's Capital.

H. V. S., Youngsville, Pa.: The latest reference book at hand gives La Paz as the present capital of Bolivia. Oruro was once the capital, it being removed there from La Paz in 1839. Oruro is a fortified city, about 200 miles northwest of Sucre.

The Erie Canal.

O. J. C., Ellsworth, Kan.: The Erie canal is 353 miles long, and canal boats not like vessels go from Lake Erie, at Buffalo, into the Hudson river, at Albany, and thence are towed down that river to New York city. We know of no canal between Lake Superior and the St. Croix river, Wisconsin.

"Hub of the Universe."

W. W. M., Humboldt, Tenn.: Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes once jocularly referred to the Massachusetts state-house in Boston as "the hub of the universe," meaning thereby there was so much wisdom in the legislature that the universe revolved about it. The term has gradually been extended in its application to the city of Boston itself.

McKinley's Plurality.

T. B. L., Rawlins, Wyo.: The official vote of Ohio for governor in November, 1890, is as follows:

McKinley, Rep	386,739
Campbell, Dem	365,378
McKinley's plurality	21,511

The Ratio is 174,832.

Several Questioners: Under the new census, the ratio of representation in Congress is one Representative to every 174,182 inhabitants of a state. The territories and the District of Columbia are not counted, as they have no representation in Congress.

Contributions to The Blade.

"Truckee," Virginia City, Nev.: We are always willing to examine contributions sent for publication; but we do not pay for volunteer contributions, nor will we return manuscripts unless full postage is inclosed when it is sent us.

Brief Replies.

U. S. B., Deerfield, O.: We do not know.

J. M., Annapolis, Ind.: We never heard of the song.

A. P., Rushmore, O.: The "cold New Year's Day" was on January 1, 1884.

J. H. W., Dawn, Mo.: We have not a list of the state senators of Nevada.

E. W., Rumble, Ind.: We have not the data at hand to answer your question.

W. L., Cambridge, Ill.: Your query about Queen Victoria's family is answered in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of February 4.

H. M., Toledo, O.: The United States Senate stands Democrats 37, Farmers' Alliance 2, Republicans 47. Republican majority, 10.

F. P., Canton, Pa.: THE BLADE published a long history of the origin of the Stars and Stripes two or three years ago, and can not reprint.

J. R., Hart, Mich.: The "Delmonico" is pronounced "Del-mon-ic-co," accent on second syllable, which is pronounced to rhyme with Pronto.

F. M. T., Maple, Ark.: Blaine is not a Catholic. See an extended reply to this question in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 17 last.

W. J. F., Deitz, West Va., wants to know how to cleanse a vessel "that has held coal." We presume he means coal oil. Will some one who knows, tell him?

D. R., Sulphur Springs, O.: We do not know, and we do not believe any one else knows, the name of the man who sang Independence Bell on July 4, 1776.

J. R. H., Raymond, Kan.: The fever of the heart drives the blood through the arteries, thence through the capillaries, and eventually back to the heart again.

"Subscriber," Bowling Green, O.: We are sorry we can not republish. If we should regard all requests to republish articles, we would have but little room for new matter.

D. M. S., Anna, Tex., asks: "Would not the placing of bagging and ties on the free list transfer the entire industry to England? We have no doubt that would be the result.

C. S., Langdon, Mo.: David B. Hill was governor of New York in 1888, never was a Republican, and no Republican ever dreamed of getting up clubs to boom him. Missouri Democrats must be fearful blue.

A. H., Tacoma, Wash.: The yearly reports of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury department are probably on file in any public library of your state for the years you mention. We know of no publication containing them all.

C. W. B., America, O.: Gen. Grant was a Democrat before the war, but he never voted anything but the Republican ticket after the war. The idea that a Republican President would be a Democrat at heart is too ridiculous to discuss.

G. S. M., Dow, Ind.: Science proves infallibly that animal life has existed on this earth for hundreds of thousands of years. Their remains in the rocks attest positively that they existed, and geology enables us to determine roughly the age of these rocks. Such proof must be taken as true.

J. W. T., Conover, O.: A state has the right to disfranchise any class of citizens, except that it may not disfranchise them because of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. A state has a right to do anything not expressly prohibited in the federal constitution.

W. W., Hickory Grove, O.: It ought to be plain to you that, as the gold dollar contains a dollar's worth of gold, a silver dollar is a cheat and a fraud unless it contains a dollar's worth of silver; and that the coinage of silver would be a swindle on the American people, unless the silver dollar contained as much pure silver as will sell for a dollar.

H. W. W., Tullahoma, Tenn.: The bulk of the revenue of the United States comes from customs duties and internal revenue taxes. The only persons who pay directly any money in the way of tax to the federal government, to the amount of $1 or more per year, are those who buy imported articles; those who buy or manufacture liquor of any kind, tobacco, or cigars.

My Nerves Are All Right

And I have gained 10 pounds in 6 months, as the result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, says Mr. B. H. Rose of the firm of Rose & Eddy, Rochester, N. Y. "I had almost

Chronic Dyspepsia

My digestion being very bad, and I was broken down from overwork so that I could not sleep nights. But my stomach is now in perfect condition, and for all the above benefit my gratitude is due Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"Water-Brash

And dyspepsia troubled me for 10 years, and after trying various things I concluded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The effect is marvelous as I seem to be almost entirely cured." J. M. JOHNSON, 427 10th Street, Toledo, Ohio. If you suffer from

Indigestion

Or dyspeptic troubles try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gently tones and stimulates the stomach, assists digestion and creates an appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Home; or ——?

A seasonable and a serious question for many. The "cold" of the autumn has developed into disease. Business or society—the winter's confinement, or its weather, has made them weak and depressed. The family physician looks grave, and finally says a change of air is "the only thing." Where shall it be? The Seashore, the Mountains, the South, all have their features, but Home, sweet Home, has comforts of its own—not to be found in the world elsewhere. The matter of expense also often makes the full cup of trouble overflow.

To any such, reluctant to go away, we would say, investigate what science and skill can do for you right where you are. The Home Treatment of DRS. STARKEY & PALEN will give you a change of air in your own room. Their COMPOUND OXYGEN is richest air, charged with magnetism—full of ozone. It is life for the lungs, blood and nerves; not a drug to tax the weak system.

We invite the fullest investigation from all. Twenty-three years of success grounds our confidence. We offer a book of explanation and of the most convincing proof. Before you leave home, remember that if a change of air will benefit you, it can be had where you are; if relief and ease is only possible, you can get it at home, where it will be relief indeed. The book is to be had for the asking only.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia.
66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.
1128 Sutter St., San Francisco,

Talmage's Sermon

WHO SEARCH FOR BIBLE FLAWS.

Dr. Talmage Does Not Believe in a War of Creeds, But in a Christ That the Humblest can Approach.

This week Dr. Talmage preached against theological controversy in the churches. His text was taken from Luke 6, xvii, "And he came down with them and stood in the plain."

Christ on the mountains is a frequent study. We have seen him on the Mount of Olives, Mount of Beatitudes, Mount Moriah, Mount Calvary, Mount of Ascension, and it is glorious to study him on these great natural elevations. But how is it that never before we have noticed him on the plain? Amid the rocks high up on the mountains, Christ has passed the night, but now, at early dawn, he is coming down with some special friends, stepping from shelving to shelving, here and there a loosened stone rolling down the steep sides ahead of him, until he gets in a level place, so that he can be approached without climbing from all sides. He is on the level. My text says, "He came down with them, and stood in the plain."

What a spectacle we have in our denomination to-day; committees trying to patch up an old creed made two or three hundred years ago, so that it will fit on the nineteeth century. Why do not our millinery establishments take out of the garrets the coal-scuttle bonnets which your great-grandmothers wore and try to fit them on the head of the modern maiden? You cannot fix up a three hundred year old creed so as to fit our time. Princeton will sew on a little piece, and Union Seminary will sew on a little piece, and Allegheny Seminary and Danville Seminary will sew on other pieces, and by the time the creed is done it will be as variegated as Joseph's coat of many colors.

Think of having to change an old creed to make it clear that all infants dying go to heaven! I am so glad that the committees are going to let the babies in. Thank you. So many of them are already in that the hills of heaven look like a Sunday school anniversary. Now, what is the use of fixing up a creed which left any doubt on that subject? No man ever doubted that all infants dying go to heaven unless he be an infant or Charles Guiteau.

I was opposed to overhauling the old creed at all, but now that it has been lifted up and its imperfections set up in the sight of the world, I say, overboard with it and make a new creed. There are to-day in our denomination 500 men who could make a better one. I could make a better one myself.

As we are now in process of changing the creed and no one knows what we are expected to believe, or will two or three years hence be expected to believe, I could not wait, and so I have made a creed of my own, which I intend to observe the rest of my life. I wrote it down in my memorandum book some six months ago, and it reads as follows: "My creed: The glorious Lord. To trust him, love and obey him is all that is required. To that creed I invite all mankind. T. DeWitt Talmage."

The reason Christianity has not made more rapid advance is because the people are asked to believe too many things. There are, I believe, to-day millions of good Christians who have never joined the church and are not counted among the Lord's friends, because they cannot believe all the things that they are required to believe.

One-half the things a man is expected to believe in order to enter the church and reach heaven have no more to do with his salvation than the question, How many volcanoes are there in the moon? or, How far apart from each other are the rings of Saturn? or, How many teeth were there in the jaw-bone with which Sampson smote the Philistine? I believe ten thousand things, but none of them have anything to do with my salvation, except these two: I am a sinner and Christ can save me.

The Christian church will have to change its tack, or it will run on the rocks of demolition. The world's population annually increases 15,000,000. No one pretends that half that number of people are converted to God. There are more than twice as many Buddhists as Protestants; more than twice as many Buddhists as Roman Catholics. Protestants, 135,000,000; Catholics, 195,000,000; Buddhists, 400,000,000. There are 175,000,000 Mohammedans and 220,000,000 Brahmins. Meanwhile many of the churches are only religious club houses, where a few people go on Sunday morning, averaging one person to a pew or one person to a half dozen pews, and leaving the minister at night to sweat through a sermon with here and there a lone traveler, unless, by a Sunday evening sacred concert, he can draw out an audience of respectable size. The vast majority of the church membership round the world put forth no direct effort for the salvation of men.

Come on, young men of the ministry. Take this pulpit, take all the pulpits, and in the language of the street and the market-place and the family circle preach Christ on the plain. As soon as the church says by its attitude, not necessarily by its words, "My one mission is to help for this life and help for the life to come all the people," and it proves its earnestness in the matter, people on foot and on horseback and in wagons and in carriages will come to the churches in such numbers that they will have to be met at the door by ushers, saying: "You were here last Sunday; you cannot come in to-day. Gentlemen and ladies, you must take your time."

Christ on the plain. I care not from what side you approach him, you can touch him and get his help. Is it mental depression you suffer? Remember him who said: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" Is it a struggle for bread? Remember him who fed the five thousand with two minnows and five biscuits, neither of the biscuits larger than your fist. Is it chronic ailment? Remember the woman who for eighteen years was bent almost double, and he lifted her face until she could look into the blue sky. Are you a sailor and spend your life battling with the tempests? Remember him who flung the tempest of Genesareth flat on the crystal pavement of a quiet sea.

That Christ is in sympathy with all who have trouble with their eyes, and that is becoming an almost universal trouble through much reading in rail cars, and that the pressure of study in the schools where children are expected to be philosophers at 10, boys and girls at 14 with spectacles.

And see how he made an immortal liturgy out of the publican's cry, "God be merciful to me a sinner," a prayer so short that the most overwhelmed offender can utter it, and yet long enough to win celestial donations. It was well put by a man who had been converted, and who remembered that in his dissolute days he found it hard to get occupation because he could not present a certificate of good character. In commending Christ to the people he said, "Bless God, I have found out that Jesus will take a man without a character!" Christ on a level with suffering humanity. My text says: "He came down with them and stood in the plain." No climbing up through attributes you cannot understand. No ascending of the heights of beautiful rhetoric or prayer. No straining after elevations you cannot reach. No hunting for a God you cannot find. But going right straight to him and looking into his face and taking his hand and asking for his pardon, his comfort, his grace, his heaven.

Christ on the level. When, during the siege of Sebastopol, an officer had commanded a private soldier to stand on the wall exposed to the enemy, and receive the ammunition as it was handed up, while he, the officer, stood in a place sheltered from the enemy's guns, Gen. Gordon leaped upon the wall to help, and commanded the officer to follow him, and then closed with the words: "Never order a man to do anything that you are afraid to do yourself."

Glory be to God, the Captain of our salvation has himself gone through all the exposures in which he commands us to be courageous. He has been through it all, and now offers his sympathy in similar struggles. One of the kings of England one night in disguise walking the streets of London, and not giving account of himself, was arrested and put in a miserable prison. When released, and getting back to the palace, he ordered 30 tons of coal and a large supply of food for the night prisoners of London. Out of his own experiences that night he did this. And our Lord, the King aforetime endangeoned, and sick, and hungry, and persecuted, and slain, out of his own experiences is ready to help all, and rescue all.

Oh! join him in the plain. As long as you stay up in the mountain of your pride you will get no help. That is the reason so many never find the salvation of the Gospel. They sit high up in the Mont Blanc of their opionativeness, and they have their opinion about God, and their opinion about the soul, and their opinion about eternity. Have you any idea that your opinion will have any effect upon the two tremendous facts, that you are a sinner, and that Christ is ready at your earnest prayer to save you.

In the final day of accounts how much will your opinion be worth? Your opinion will not be of much importance before the blast of the Archangel's trumpet. When the life of this planet shall be threshed out with the flail of thunderbolts nobody will ask about your opinions. Come down out of the mountain of opinionativeness and meet Christ on the plain, where you must meet him or never meet him at all, except as you meet him on the judgment throne.

A Christ easy to get at. No armed sentinel to challenge you. No ruthless officer to scrutinize the papers you present. Immediate response. Immediate forgiveness. Immediate solace. Through what struggle people must go to get a pardon from worldly authority! By what petition, by what hindrance, by what nervous strain of anxiety, by what adroitness.

A count of Italy was condemned to be put to death at Milan. The countess, hearing of the sentence, hastened to Vienna to seek his pardon. The death warrant was already on its way. The countess, arriving in Vienna at night, hastened to the palace gates. The attendants forbade her entrance at all, and especially at night, but she overcame them with her entreaties, and the empress was awakened and the countess pleaded before her for the life of her husband, and then the emperor was awakened to hear the same plea. Commutation of sentence was granted, but how could she overtake the officer who had started with the death-warrant, and would she be too late to save the life of her husband? By four relays of horses, and stopping not a moment for food, she reached the city of Milan as her husband was on the way to the scaffold. Just in time to save him, and not a minute to spare, she came up.

You see there were two difficulties in the way. The one was to get the pardon signed, and the other to bring it to the right place in time. Glory be to God, we need go through no such exigency. No long road to travel. No pitiless beating at a palace gate. Pardon here. Pardon now. Pardon for the asking. Pardon forever. A Saviour easy to get at. A Christ on the plain!

A Gift to All, Free.

TO INTRODUCE IT IN AMERICA, THE MEDICAL REFORM SOCIETY OF LONDON WILL SEND AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FREE OF CHARGE, to all who are sufferers from Chronic Kidney and Liver Diseases, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, or any discharges (Albumenuria) or derangements of the human body, also for Dropsy, Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Gravel, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, Loss of Memory, want of Brain Power. The discovery is a new, cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, as found in the Valley of the Nile, Egypt.

Send a self-addressed envelope at once, enclosing ten cents in stamps to defray expenses, to Secretary James Holland, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square, London, England. Mention this paper.

THE WAISTS OF WOMEN.

Something About Their Size That Men Need Not Read.

While 19 or 20-inch waists may be a deformity in an adult women, it may be justly doubted whether the 26-inch waist of Venus de Medici is not somowhat too large to be in proportion with the figure of the average American women. It is characteristic of women of the highest type of the Indo-European races to have wide hips and narrow waists. In other races the hips are narrower and the waist larger. The American woman appears, in consequence of her large hip measurement, to have a smaller waist than she actually has. To the unskilled masculine eye a girl with a waist of 22 or 22½ inches may seem to have a wasp-like figure, when in reality her measurement is very nearly what it should be to satisfy the critical judgment of an artist or her family physician. The Venus de Medici is 5 feet 5 inches in height, 26 inches about the waist, 34 about the bust and 44 about the hips. The women employed as "cloak models" by most of the great dry-goods establishments in New York city are about of the same height. The measurements required of a "model" 5 feet 5 inches in height in one establishment are the following: "Waist, 23½ to 24 inches; bust, 34 to 35; hips, 45 to 47; base of skull to waist, 16; biceps, 11¼ to 12." A prominent physician recently gave the following as the correct measurement for a well-formed, well-developed and healthy woman of 5 feet 5 inches: "Waist, 24 inches; bust, 33½ to 34½; biceps, 12 to 13; wrist, 5½ to 5¾; hip, 44 to 45; calf, 13 to 14, and ankle, 7 to 7½." The doctor's "model woman" has smaller hips and a smaller bust and about the same waist as a "cloak model."

No Politeness to the Enemy.

There has died at Versailles, recently, the Vicomte Toussaint, formerly a colonel in the French army and mayor of Toulouse. He was a brave man and a dashing officer, says the London *Telegraph*. During one of the hottest engagements of the terrible year, noticing that his troops were bending forward under a galling fire to escape the bullets of the enemy, while he alone maintained an erect position, he exclaimed: "Since when, I should like to know, has so much politeness been shown to the Prussians!" The sarcasm took instantaneous effect, for the soldiers rushed forward and carried everything before them.

COSTIVENESS

If not relieved by judicious and timely treatment, is liable to result in chronic constipation. As an aperient that may be used with perfect safety and satisfaction, **Ayer's Pills** are unsurpassed. Unlike most cathartics, these pills, while they relax and cleanse, exert a tonic influence on the stomach, liver, and bowels, causing these organs to perform their functions with healthy regularity and comfort. Being purely vegetable and free from mineral drug of any kind, *Cured by* their use is not attended with injurious effects. Good for old and young of every climate, Ayer's Pills are everywhere the favorite. G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main street, Carlisle, Pa., says: "Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. I would not willingly be without them."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Every Dose Effective.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

"Where Did You Get That Hat?"

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While we were stationed in front of Petersburg, and near Hatche's Run, I obtained leave of absence in order to visit Gen. Grant's trestle bridge across the run above mentioned. While viewing the bridge I chanced to meet a respectable old gentleman from Connecticut. He was dressed in a civilian's clothes, and wore an exceeding tall "stove-pipe" hat. Well, the thought instantly struck me that I wanted that hat, and I bantered the old gentleman to trade with me. Considering the fact that I was a Union soldier, and he thought a great deal of them, he consented to trade "even," and we exchanged head "toggery." This tickled the gentleman greatly, and he remarked to me:

"Of course, you don't really mean that for a trade!"

"Certainly," I answered. "This is no boys' play," and bidding the astonished civilian "good day," I went to camp. When I made my appearance on camp-ground, a howl arose from the boys. They thought I was putting on too many airs, and consequently my "plug" was soon pretty badly jammed out of shape. Enough of it remained, however, for a head covering. Next morning there was a call for fatigue duty, men being required to go to the woods and cut timber for building "cordaroy" roads. I was one of the detail, and as I presented myself in Co. G's street, the captained noticed by peculiar head gear, and inquired if I intended to "wear that hat." I assured him that such was my intention; that I had procured that hat on purpose for fatigue duty. He warned me that I would get into trouble on account of it, and I remarked that I would "chance it." We reported for duty at the headquarters of Col. Welack (now deceased), and it so happened that it stood directly in front of the colonel's door. Presently the door opened, but when the colonel looked up (he was partly bent over on account of the height of the door) and saw me, it was too much. He backed into headquarters and closed the door.

The captain looked at me and said: "You are going to 'catch it' young man!"

Just then the colonel stepped out of headquarters, straightened himself to his full height, and, pointing his finger at me, said: "Young man, where did you get that hat?"

"Well, sir," I answered, "I traded for it yesterday over at the trestle bridge."

"Young man," returned the colonel, "you either trade back or procure another regulation cap before dress parade to-night or I will have you in the guard-house."

This I promised to do, but that hat caused me a great deal of trouble, the particulars of which I may relate later on. If any of the boys of the 97th see this I should like to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—N. J. R., Co. G, 97th N. Y. Vols.

The Fight at Jackson.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Immediately after our rapid march on Holly Springs, we encountered the enemy at Jackson, Tenn., there being a force of about 2,000 Confederates occupying the town, under command of Col. Forrest. On July 12, Col. Hatch commanded a force consisting of the 3d Mich., 1st and 2d West Tenn., and 2d Iowa Cav. and 9th Ills. mounted Infts., in all about 1,300 men. Our only approach to the enemy's position was across a low piece of country on a turnpike having an open sewer on each side. The conditions of the lands on either side of the pike was such that it rendered it almost impassible for our skirmish line, on account of the brush and vines. Col. Forrest evidently was spoiling for as fight, as he had already sent us word that we did not have cavalry enough in our department to dislodge him. The enemy was occupying a strong position along the bank of the Forked Deer river, which runs down to the west side of the town, and about a mile from it.

Notwithstanding our disadvantages we formed our line and advanced, the 31 Mich. leading the line and being supported by the 9th Ills. Mounted Infts. As we reached the river we halted for a few moments. At this time the wind was blowing a gale. We were halted directly under a large dead tree, and a portion of the top fell among us, some of the boys miraculously escaping death. The thought then came into my mind that I would rather meet death by the hand of the enemy, than be killed by a falling tree. While we were waiting, one of the boys received a shot in the knee, which afterward proved fatal. He had been shot by a sharp shooter who was concealed in the top of a tree just to the right of our front. The Johnny was discovered by one of our Co. I boys, who returns to have his lodged him from the tree. Then came the order from Col. Hatch, of the 2d Iowa, to make the grand charge. About that time we discovered that the enemy was receiving heavy reinforcements, as we would hear cheer after cheer. A portion of the command charged on the fort just north of the town, while the remaining troops went for the town. Co. L, of the 3d Mich. Cav., was in the advance. I was riding at the head of the column, by the side of the lieutenant, and had a good opportunity to view in the situation. As we charged up through the main street we could see citizens firing at us with their revolvers from the upper story windows. The enemy had formed a new line, under command of Col. Biffle, they having received a reinforcement of about 500 men. This line was first met by the 9th Ills. mounted Infts. in command of Lieut.-Col. Phillips. Here the gallant 9th showed their good staying qualities. They repeatedly charged upon the enemy's line, and also received charges from the enemy, neither side appearing to gain any advantage. At this critical moment, when the gallant 9th was resisting them with a determination seldom witnessed, a battalion of the 31 Mich. came upon the scene, accompanied with the batteries of the 2d Iowa and 31 Mich., to support the 9th. A line was formed which resulted in the enemy being completely defeated. The total loss to the enemy was about 90 killed and wounded, over one hundred prisoners and several hundred head of horses captured. Our loss was light.—J. B. STOUFFER, 1st Sergt. Co. L., 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

Battle of Port Gibson.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The battle of Port Gibson was always spoken of by members of the 24th Ind. as "our enormous May-day party," it having occurred on May 1, 1863. It was a conflict which we can never forget. The field of battle was situated amongst a series of high hills, mostly cleared ground. Owing to this fact, any portion of the soldiery on one of these hills could plainly see all the maneuvers of other brigades and divisions, as well as those of their own. One thrilling incident, which transpired about noon on that day comes vividly to mind.

Gen. Hovey's division was resting on a high ridge, overlooking miles of distance each way. Suddenly we saw a battery come out of the woods to our left. They halted about 150 yards from the woods, and began shelling the timber in front of them. About the third volley a brigade of Johnnies came suddenly from the direction the shells had fallen. It made our blood recoil to see the eagerness of the enemy to capture that forlorn battery, away out in the cleared field, with no visible means of support. Just as the rebs began to file right and left, so they could surround the battery, Gen. Osterhaus's whole division filed out of the woods (in rear of the battery) on the double-quick. The Johnnies were nearly paralyzed with surprise, and suddenly made up their minds that they did not want that battery at all. The old loyal German had merely advanced one battery for a bait, and it took admirably.

We entered Port Gibson the next day in triumph. Every empty house in town was filled with dead and wounded rebels. Thousands of the enemy had bitten the dust the day before. We found plenty of hams and bacon that had been buried by the rebels on our approach, but which the sagacious slaves lost no time in pointing out to us. Port Gibson is on Bayou Pierre, twelve miles from Grand Gulf. As soon as the news reached the garrison at the latter place, the enemy blew up the magazine and evacuated the Gibraltar of Grand Gulf. As our enemy had burned the fine suspension bridge across Bayou Pierre, after retreating across it, we had to wait until next morning before we could cross that stream. On the 3d we were on the march toward Jackson, Miss.; May 6 we were at Rocky Springs; 7, 8 and 9, on a high ridge 20 miles from Port Gibson, where Gen. Grant reviewed our regiment. Gen. Sherman's corps arrived here, and on May 10 we moved 10 miles toward Jackson, every day expecting a battle. On May 12 our forces moved out three or four miles on the Edwards depot road, and began to skirmish with the enemy. In the meantime Gen. Sherman moved on toward Jackson 12 miles, whipped the rebels there, and captured Raymond. After skirmishing a few miles, we lay in line of battle until the next morning (13th), when we encountered the enemy in force at Edward's Depot, two miles distant, and after skirmishing until 1 p. m., the reverberations of Gen. Sherman's artillery at Jackson, Miss., notified Gen. A. P. Hovey that his division of less than 4,000 men had kept Gen. Pemberton's whole army of 35,000 men in check until Sherman was even then pushing Joe Johnston out of Jackson. Pemberton dare not attempt to aid Johnston. If Pemberton had only known our meager numbers, he could have easily captured our division. Gen. Hovey immediately took up the line of march for Raymond, marching through the town on the 14th. There we learned that Sherman had captured Jackson, Miss. This march, on account of the heavy rains which had fallen the previous night, was the muddiest of the campaign.

On the 15th we reached Clinton, and filed left for Vicksburg. About noon we arrived near Bolton's station, where we ran across Gen. Osterhaus's division. He told Gen. Hovey that he was ordered to form his division on Gen. Hovey's left. He informed Gen. Hovey that the enemy was only a few miles in front, and that his (Hovey's) force should bivouac on their arms.—LEW JESSUP.

They Loved Cherries.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The story related by Dan Knight recently, regarding Capt. Lower and the cabbages, reminds me of an incident which occurred while we were on the march from Washington to Williamsport, Md., in July, 1861. Gen. Stone, of Ball's Bluff notoriety, had given out that any man caught doing independent foraging, should be shot without (?) trial. We were all quiet enough for our standing as the 9th N. Y. S. M. (subsequently the 83d N. Y. Vol. Infty.) Like the gallant 7th, we expected to have a grand picnic for about three months; then, after having put down the rebellion, and "Hung Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree," go home. We were on the march between Harper's Ferry and Williamsport, Md. Our colonel received, it was alleged, from Gen. Stone, the cognomen, "Old Cow." Certainly he was too selfish and ignorant to observe anything, scarcely, except his old Percheron and himself. He halted us for a rest where hundreds of cherry trees, loaded with ripe fruit, lined both sides of the road. Boy boys, of course, knew nothing (and cared less) about general orders, so up the trees climbed half the regiment. By some unaccountable "streak" of ambition, our old colonel happened to look around and behold the men who were rapidly stowing away the luscious cherries of "My Maryland." The sight suggested to the colonel the loss of his sword, so he ordered the men "down out of them trees," and seemed as much excited as if he had received orders not to steal the boys' rations. The men paid no attention to the command. "Git out of them trees," repeated the colonel, but the boys heeded him no more than they would a gentle breeze. Then the colonel roared out the order the third time and started toward the men in the trees with a drawn revolver; but as he cocked the weapon, all through the ranks could be heard the ominous "click, click, click," that boded him no good. The old fellow must have "scented a mice," for he suddenly turned "about face," and delivering himself of some impious remarks about the d—d highwaymen, took his proper position at the right of the line. I hope some of the 9th boys will see this and show up about the Camp Fire.—S. MCNALLY.

They Had Arms.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, January 7, reference was made to the 16th and 8th Iowa regiments, at the battle of Shiloh, March 17, 1862. The 14th Iowa landed at Shiloh along side of a boat carrying the 8th Iowa. Second Lieutenant S. F. Eccles, of Co. G, 14th Iowa, and myself boarded the boat and talked with a number of our friends who belonged to the 8th Iowa. Some writers claim that the 8th Iowa and 16th Iowa had no arms when they landed at Shiloh, but I know both regiments had their guns when they landed at Shiloh. The 16th landed on April 5, about noon, and went in camp in the afternoon of the same day. This was one of the first regiments fired on, Sunday morning. They had enough women with them to stampede a whole army, although they sent their women to the rear and stood their ground bravely. The 8th and 14th Iowa, with a part of the 23d Mo., surrendered on Sunday evening about 5:30. I think MacKenzie is wrong in saying that the 16th Iowa received their arms Sunday morning at Shiloh. They only received a little secesh lead.—J. B. OVERTURF, Co. G, 14th Iowa Inft.

Had Springfield Rifles.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—O. P. Myrick, of the 61st Ills., and S. McKenzie, Co. C, 8th Iowa, have been discussing the position of the 16th Iowa at Shiloh. The 16th Iowa landed at Shiloh April 5, about 5 p. m. The boat was tied up a little below the landing. A good many of the boys slept on the top of the hill that night, and next morning (Sunday) we received our ammunition, 40 rounds to the man, and took a share in the battle. Our muskets we had with us (the Springfield rifles drew them in St. Louis). It would hardly be in place for a regiment of troops to move to the front without arms, especially in such a place as Shiloh, and calculate to reach there just in time for the battle, unless they were wanted to eat up the spare rations that the rest of the boys could not consume. I think some of the headstones in the National cemetery will show that the 16th Iowa was represented there, in its full flight.—B. KNOEPFEL, Co. F, 16th Iowa Inft.

"I Think Yez Be the Man."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I desire a few words with "Diamond Rock." Was one of your party styled "Old Silence?" Did you ever "operate" around Mt. Pleasant, when times were above normal temperature? Did you penetrate the country south of Franklin, while Hood was going to Nashville for his Christmas dinner? Your expression, "Our late friends," constrains me to ask you the above questions; and if you are the "rebel" artillerist that left the parting injunction, "Don't let the d—d Yankees catch yez!" I'll just inform you, sir, that I am "that durned little rebel." If you are the individual I think, you can give some thrilling experiences.—BUB.

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The Sunday School.

Jeremiah Persecuted.

LESSON IX., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1892.

Golden Text—I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee.—Jer. 1:19.

LESSON TEXT.

(Jer. 37:11-21.)

11. And it came to pass that when the army of the Chaldeans was broken up from Jerusalem for fear of Pharaoh's army,

12. Then Jeremiah went forth out of Jerusalem to go into the land of Benjamin, to separate himself thence in the midst of the people.

13. And when he was in the gate of Benjamin, a captain of the ward was there, whose name was Irijah, the son of Shelemiah, the son of Hananiah; and he took Jeremiah the prophet, saying: Thou fallest away to the Chaldeans.

14. Then said Jeremiah: It is false; I fall not away to the Chaldeans. But he hearkened not to him: so Irijah took Jeremiah and brought him to the princes.

15. Wherefore the princes were wroth with Jeremiah, and smote him, and put him in prison in the house of Jonathan the scribe; for they had made that the prison.

16. When Jeremiah was entered into the dungeon, and into the cabins, and Jeremiah had remained there many days;

17. Then Zedekiah the king sent, and took him out; and the king asked him secretly in his house, and said, Is there any word from the Lord? And Jeremiah said, There is: for, said he, thou shalt be delivered into the hand of the king of Babylon.

18. Moreover Jeremiah said unto King Zedekiah, What have I offended against thee, or against thy servants, or against this people that ye have put me in prison?

19. Where are now your prophets which prophesied unto you, saying, The king of Babylon shall not come against you, nor against this land?

20. Therefore hear now, I pray thee, O my Lord the king: let my supplication, I pray thee, be accepted before thee: that thou cause me not to return to the house of Jonathan the scribe, lest I die there.

21. Then Zedekiah the king commanded that they should commit Jeremiah into the court of the prison, and that they should give him daily a piece of bread out of the bakers' street, until all the bread in the city were spent. Thus Jeremiah remained in the court of the prison.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The army of the Chaldeans was broken up from Jerusalem for fear of Pharaoh's army (v. 11). There is sometimes a gain to the Lord's people through the divisions of their enemies. Evil-minded men are afraid of one another, and their jealousies and hostilities tend to divert their common energies from use against well-doers. The world recognizes this truth, in its proverb, "When rogues fall out, honest men get their dues." And the Bible states it as genuine in the declaration, "Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee." So it is that, in the providence of God, God's people are protected from harm by the selfish rivalries of those who oppose them.

Jeremiah went forth out of Jerusalem to go into the land of Benjamin, to receive his portion there, in the midst of the people (v. 12). The associations of an early home have their drawing power over even the busiest man, in the intensest years of his maturer life. The soldier in the army, the explorer or pleasure-seeker in a distant land, the missionary in his absorbing Christian service, looks back to his childhood's home, and longs, at times, to turn his face thither again. Because this is so, how much depends on the influences that are about a child in the home that is to have such a hold on him as long as he lives!

He laid hold on Jeremiah, the prophet, saying, Thou fallest away to the Chaldeans. Then said Jeremiah, It is false; I fall not away to the Chaldeans (vs. 13, 14). The tender-hearted prophet was none the less manly and vigorous because of being tender-hearted. On the contrary, the tenderness of heart that made him tearful over the sins and perils of his people made him quick to resent indignantly the suggestion that he was lacking in patriotism and loyalty. He who loves the truth has an instinctive hatred of falsity; and he who is gentle and tender in his fidelity is vehement and determined in hurling back the very suspicion of being untrue to the object of his affection.

The princes put him in prison (v. 15). A good man may be in prison, and a bad man may be at large. It is not imprisonment, but guilt that deserves imprisonment, that should cause disgrace to one in a felon's cell. The real question for a man to put to himself, whether he is a prisoner or a free man, is, not Where am I? but Where do I deserve to be? It were better to be innocent and in prison than to be guilty and at large.

The king sent, and fetched him, and the king asked him secretly. Is there any word from the Lord? (v. 17.) A true man of God will have the respect of even those who hate him. He who is true to God is thereby true to his own best interests. In the long run he will command the confidence of his fellows to an extent that would otherwise be impossible. And a true man of God will be valued because he is a man of God. Even the worst of men would be glad if they could have God's help in the line of their plans and longings; and their wish is father to the thought that possibly the man of God may in some way help them to God's help.

Jeremiah said, There is. He said also, Thou shalt be delivered into the hand of the king of Babylon (v. 17). That wasn't the kind of message that the king wanted; and Jeremiah knew it. It must have been a trial to the prophet to say that which would disappoint and anger the king, and endanger his own comfort and safety. But that was the only right and safe thing to say, since it was God's message, which it was the prophet's duty to deliver. The right way is the only safe way for a prophet, or for anybody else.

The king commanded, and they committed Jeremiah into the court of the guard, and they gave him daily a loaf of bread, until all the bread in the city was spent (v. 21). After all, the prophet didn't lose anything by being faithful to God, and declaring God's truth faithfully. There is no gain to any man through moral cowardice, or failure in positive duty. Even while in the hands of God's enemies, it is better and safer to be true to God than to waver in fidelity to him. "He that walketh righteously, and speaketh uprightly, his bread shall be given him; his waters shall be sure."—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Mr. Dubblentry (pacing the floor of his office at 5 p. m.)—I tell you, Tom, it does a man good to stand up and stretch after sitting at a desk all day.

Mr. Dubblentry (on street corner one hour latter.)—Hurry up, Tom, and leap on that car before the women get in so we can get seats. Wemon have got no business to crowd the cars just when men are going home tired out with their day's work.—[Chicago Times.

A Marvellous New Mineral.

The new mineral resembling asphalt that has been discovered in Texas can be used for paint or varnish, rolled into a tissue for water-proof cloth, coated over metal to keep it from rusting, and employed to insulate telegraph wires, as it is unaffected by heat, electricity, acid and alkali.

A Substitute for Glass.

A Vienna glass manufacturer claims to have produced a substitute for glass which contains all of the transparent, odorless and resistance to acid properties of glass, while it has the greater advantage of being pliable and to a great degree infrangible.

SICK SO LONG.

C. W. HOPKINS, Postmaster at East Lamoine Me., writes that Mrs. Kelly's son, who had been confined to bed fourteen months with an Abscess, has been cured sound and well by Swift's Specific. The boy is fourteen years old, lives next door to me, and I know the statement to be true.

S. S. S. has a wonderful effect on children, and should be given to every weak and debilitated child. Send for our book on the Blood and Skin.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DUTY'S PATH.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Out from the harbor of youth's bay
There leads the path of pleasure;
With eager steps we walk that way
To some joy's largest measure.
But when with morn's departing beam
Goes youth's last precious minute,
We sigh "'twas but a fevered dream—
There's nothing in it."

Then on our vision dawns afar
The goal of glory, gleaming
Like some great radiant solar star,
And sets us longing, dreaming.
Forgetting all things left behind,
We strain each nerve to win it,
But when 'tis ours—alas! we find
There's nothing in it.

We turn our sad, reluctant gaze
Upon the path of duty;
Its barren, uninviting ways
Are void of bloom and beauty.
Yet in that road, though dark and cold,
It seems as we begin it,
As we press on—lo! we behold
There's Heaven in it.

—[Ladies' Home Journal.

A Good Reporter.

Shabby Visitor—"Can I see the editor of this paper?"

Editor—"I am the man you are looking for. What do you want?"

"I want to ask you if you don't want to employ my wife on your paper."

"In what capacity?"

"As a reporter and news gatherer. Nothing in this city can happen without her knowing it. She is a wonderful woman. In fact, she finds out a great many things that do not happen at all."—[Good News.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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AGENTS WANTED.

I WANT an agent in your town. Good pay. M. L. McMINN, Duluth, Minn.

LADY Agents $8 a day SURE; new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

AGENT made $21 in four days selling my Florida Cure. Sells on sight. Send 10c. for sample and Special Offer. 100 PER CENT. profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, 9 Way, New York.

$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

A LADY WANTED in each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home; write, enclosing stamp, stating age. Address, with reply, SYLVAN TOILET CO., Fort Huron, Mich.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! to agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 10c. for sample and terms. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED.—CANVASSERS in every Town and County of the land. Big commission, exclusive territory. Correspond and get full particulars. THE MIDLAND POTTERY CO., ROSEVILLE, O.

MORE MONEY IS MADE Every year by agents working for us than for any other Company; why don't you make some of it? our circulars will show you; send 2c. stamp. We pay salary or commission as party prefers, and want you now. OUTFIT FREE. Address at once. Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—One agent in every town to handle household use, which will remove enough sediment from any water supply in 15 minutes, to cause it to be sold wherever shown. We propose to give away several hundred of them, and if you live in a town or city having water-works where we have no canvasser, we will mail you one free of cost, on condition that you agree to canvass with it at least two days, and further handle it if satisfied. Mention this paper. Address Jones Mfg. Co., 245 Franklin street, Boston, Mass.

FOUND In Galveston, Texas, an old coin worth $5,000. A Boston Baker sold 143 old coins, and we can prove that others have done nearly as well. Coin Collecting Pays Big. If you have any Old Coins or proofs coined before 1878, save them, as they might be worth a big fortune. Illustrated circulars and rare coins free at office or mailed for two stamps. WE WANT SILVER DIMES. Numismatic Bank, Court St., Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sample lot of envelopes with your address printed on one side, 25c. stamp. Schadl, Printer, Chambersburg, Pa.

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce st., N. Y.

FREE to boys and girls under 18. A Safety Bicycle in every county conditions. WESTERN PEARL CO., 338 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

CUBAN CIGARS—3-in., $10 1,000; 4-in., $11; 5-in., Perfecto, $15. Sample box by mail, 50c. Agts. wanted. J. AGUERO, 30 Fulton Street, New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 110,000.

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

PROSPEROUS COLORADO FARMING.

THE BLADE takes pleasure in printing the following letter from one of its readers in the southwestern portion of Colorado, showing that a Western farmer can make money despite the cry of the calamity howlers:

EDITOR BLADE:—I thought the experience of a farmer on the great American desert might be of some interest as well as of profit to many of your readers. I located a homestead in Washington county, Colorado, of 160 acres, for which Uncle Sam charged me $16. Every foot of it is nice, smooth prairie land, and can be farmed. There is very little if any waste land in this part of the country. I built a small house, stables, and such other improvements as I found actually necessary, and put out the following crop last year;

One hundred acres corn, 4,000 bushels, worth	$ 800
Twenty acres flax—412 bushels	236
Ten acres oats—500 bushels	125
Two acres potatoes—200 bushels	50
Twenty-five acres castor beans—550 bushels	500
Fifty acres millet—100 tons	200
Thirty-six acres cane—108 tons	216
One acre onions—100 bushels	125
Four acres garden produce, consisting of tomatoes, turnips, squash, cabbage, melons, etc	200
Total	$2,552

Wheat raised in this county took the first premium at the state fair at Nebraska last year, and sugar beets gave the best test of sugar at the Agricultural department at Washington the past season. We have a very fine climate and as good a soil for small grain as anywhere in this latitude. Corn does well where the land has been under cultivation sufficient length of time. The land seems to get better for corn after it has been used for other crops a few years. It is a very fine stock country. Those handling sheep are making from 20 to 30 per cent on the money invested. WM. STANSFIELD.

Our correspondent does not favor us with his expenditures but we have reason to believe that it was much less than the gross receipts of his farm. We think, for the first year, that he has made a splendid record. We publish the letter, not for the purpose of booming the "Centennial state," Colorado, but to show what an intelligent, wide-awake man can do in the West at farming.

The calamity howlers are endeavoring, in a demagogic way, to make political capital out of the woes of the farming community. We agree that the average farmer has had a hard time of it for several years past. The causes, however, have been impossible of remedy by any possible legislation. The hard times among the Western and Northwestern farmers of the past few years, are those now prevalent among the cotton planters of the South, are among the things which no law can reach.

The evil has been, stated in a few words, that the world has been raising more food and more cotton than it needed. The cure is not in laws tinkering with the financial system. No law can make wheat sell for $1 a bushel at a Western elevator when the world is raising more wheat than it eats; nor can any legislation make cotton sell for more per pound when the world is raising more cotton than it needs for cotton goods.

The cure for over-production is diversification of industry. Let each farmer, each planter, first direct his efforts to raising the food needed for himself, his family and his live stock; next, —t him direct his energies to the great staples of agricultural production. Farming, in these days of intense competition, requires brains—intelligence. Given these, there is no reason any farmer or planter shall not only provide for his expenses, but make money.

BLAINE ELECTED IN 1884.

BEN BUTLER frankly admits in his book that he ran for the Presidency in 1888 to defeat CLEVELAND. He found that his plans would fail in Indiana, New Jersey and West Virginia, and so he turned to New York. He says:

The only hope was then in my drawing enough votes from the Democratic party from the state of New York to prevent its throwing its vote for Cleveland. I was supported by the strongest man, she one of the greatest influence that I knew in the state of New York, John Kelly, who represented the opposition to Mr. Cleveland.

JOHN KELLY was at the head of Tam many, and his influence should have controlled at least 50,000 votes in the city of New York alone. But BUTLER, according to the returns, received only 3,499 votes in that city, out of a total of over 226,000. What was the reason that with KELLY'S influence and work, and BUTLER'S own strong personal following in New York, he had so small a vote? There are no good reasons to be given; and the facts enumerated above give strong grounds for BUTLER'S belief that thousands of ballots cast for himself were fraudulently counted for CLEVELAND. He says:

Election day came, and there were enough votes thrown for me several times over to have prevented Mr. Cleveland's election, but in many of the polling places they were counted not for me, but for Cleveland, and so the electoral ticket of the state of New York was counted for him by a few hundred votes only. At first I intended to have an investigation made to prove the facts I have cited; but Mr. Kelly was taken sick almost immediately after the election, and could not attend to business. With him to aid me I could have proved the case; without him I could not bring in the witnesses against the great influence of a successful administration and would fail of proof, and therefore the investigation was not instituted. But I felt certain then, as I do now, that there were votes to the number of several thousand that were wrongly counted in that election.

It is too late of course for the correction of the rascality which seated GROVER CLEVELAND in the presidential chair; but there is yet time to have the people of the United States know that JAMES G. BLAINE was rightfully elected.

JOHN BULL has had another disagreeable surprise. A Leeds manufacturer of boots and shoes, before the Royal Labor commission, declared that in that industry American manufacturers are fifty years ahead of the English, and that we make shoes equal in quality, yet much cheaper, than the English. JOHN BULL has always tried to make things cheaper than anybody else; hence this testimony must be decidedly disagreeable.

AND yet JAMES G. BLAINE will remain as the foremost American.

OUR PRESIDENTIAL CANVASS.

We publish to-day the tabulated results of a vote on preferences for the Republican Presidential nomination this year, which was carried on through the Weekly BLADE. No less than 27,731 Republican voters therein expressed their first and second choice for the party's standard-bearer in the coming contest.

The perennial popularity of JAMES G. BLAINE is well shown by this collation of preferences. In every state except Indiana he is the first choice of a majority of those who sent in their votes.

Next to him comes President HARRISON, and the heavy vote for him shows how well the Republican masses appreciate his strong and business-like administration of national affairs. Satisfied with his course, they desire to give him a second term as a mark of their confidence.

Governor MCKINLEY, of Ohio, comes third. The splendid expression in his favor shows that his leadership of the Republicans of the last House, and the tariff measure connected with his name, have led the Republicans to look upon him as the champion of protection, and to desire that he shall go up higher. He is the logical successor of HARRISON in the minds of the Republicans of the nation.

Since Mr. BLAINE'S letter declining to be a candidate for the nomination at Minneapolis, a number of prominent Republicans have been named as possible aspirants for that nomination—ALGER, ALLISON, CULLOM, DEPEW, GRESHAM and others. That there is no movement in the direction of any of them is amply evidenced by THE BLADE'S canvass of preferences. They are each and all the choice of but a very small and scattering minority.

The situation among the Republicans of the nation regarding this year's candidate, in the light of this canvass of preferences, is plainly this: That with Mr. BLAINE out of the race, Mr. HARRISON shall be renominated; failing him, then our own MCKINLEY is the favorite.

We believe this to be the largest and most thorough canvass of preferences ever made in the country. The Weekly BLADE is national in its circulation as it is in its scope, and thus enabled us to obtain the views of Republicans in every state and territory of the Union. While the vote is largest, of course, in the great states of the Mississippi Valley and the West, where the circulation of the Weekly BLADE is greatest, the majority preferences in these are in no wise different from those in all the other sections of the Union.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S PLAN.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY is a somewhat noted man, but unfortunately for his lasting fame, his notoriety rests more upon his exploitation of unprovable theories than anything else. He has a theory that SHAKESPEARE'S works contain a cipher showing them to have been written by Lord BACON; that a continent (Atlantis) once existed between the West Indies and Africa; that the "drift deposits" of the northern hemisphere were left by the impact of a comet, and that the tradition of this led to the story of the Deluge. Latterly, he has become somewhat noted as a Farmers' Alliance leader.

During a recent visit to Chicago, Mr. DONNELLY expounded his plan of dealing with the Rum traffic. He is willing to allow the sale of liquors, but he wishes to eliminate the social features of the saloon. So far, his idea is excellent, though it is by no means new. Sweden and Norway have had it in practice for some years. Mr. DONNELLY says:

We will suppose that we have a state which objects to prohibition. The people want to be able to get liquor when they wish for it. We say to that state:

"You will furnish the money and build, and pay for both; that man shall dispense, sell liquor at cost, and it shall be pure liquor and sold in a building which shall have none of the adjuncts of a saloon; there shall be no billiard tables, no beautiful pictures, no mirrored walls, no cards, no men to make a sort of club of it; it shall be simply a building; and we will say to the man who wants liquor: 'Bring your bottle; buy your liquor; but take it away from the place you take it.'"

This much of Mr. DONNELLY'S plan would commend itself to those living in a state whose masses were not yet far enough advanced to make prohibition effective, but who sincerely desire to reduce the evils of the saloon to a minimum. There is no doubt that thousands of young men are first drawn into saloons, not from a desire to drink, but because they can there meet other men. The saloon appeals to the gregarious instinct of humanity, by furnishing warmth, and light, and means of recreation (albeit of a low order), and free to all—that is, if they will patronize the bar. But we doubt if Mr. DONNELLY will find so large a class of citizens agree with him when he goes on to say:

And the effect? The drunkard would drink all that more, you say? Yes, he probably would, for beer would cost one cent a glass and whisky could be sold for two cents; but if he drank more he would die sooner, and that would be a blessing to the community. And, again, the effect? The effect would be to save the coming generation. It would not be accustomed to frequent the saloon as a meeting place and sort of cheap club.

Again we are compelled to say that Mr. DONNELLY is not original. Mr. JOHN MCELROY, sometime of Toledo, now of Washington city, had an article in the *Popular Science Monthly* several years ago advancing the identical idea—that the way to get rid of devotees of vice is to allow them to kill themselves by their own indulgence; that, in short, as all vices tend to the death of those who indulge in them, the morally weak portion of humanity would thus be weeded out through its own vices, if it were not for restrictive legislation.

A grave sociological problem is here involved. Would the result be as Mr. DONNELLY assumes, or would the total number of drinking men be increased by the cheapness of intoxicants and the entire freedom with which they might be obtained? We fear the practical application of his plan would increase the evil rather than cure it—for humanity is weak. The experience of ages has shown that vice increases as opportunity increases, and drunkenness is no exception. There is but one remedy, and that is to prohibit the traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE Albany *Journal* gets a lead-pipe cinch on an indubitable fact when it declares that "the man who opens a foreign market to a barrel of American flour or pork is worth a hundred agitators who are trying to break down the American tariff system of protection."

IN spite of the Democratic howls over the expenditures of the last Congress, the first regular appropriation bill of the Democratic House appropriates 16 per cent more than the same bill last year. That is about the size of Democratic "retrenchment."

SPEAKING OF GERRYMANDERS.

A few days since, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* published the following under the head of "Precept and Practice," speaking of the Senate bill to redistrict the state, and which bill, by the way, THE BLADE has opposed:

Here is a graphic representation of the last vote for governor, showing how the apportionment for congressmen should be made according to the McKinley idea:

Vote for McKinley, 336,759.

[redacted]

Vote for Campbell, 295,228.

[redacted]

Pretending to redistrict the state in conformity with this vote the legislature apportions the congressmen as follows:

Republicans, 16.

[redacted]

Democrats, 5.

[redacted]

Republican precept is one thing; Republican practice something very different.

Before analyzing the foolishness of an attempt to make such a comparison let us look for a moment at the redistricting bill passed by the recent Democratic legislature and say to the *Plain Dealer*, that, supporting that infamy as it did, it should not object, no matter how flagrantly the Republicans stepped aside from the grounds of respectability and honesty in the redistricting of the state. The recent Democratic gerrymander designed to give the Democracy 15 districts out of 21. The *Plain Dealer's* diagram shows how base a fraud that was. The pluralities under that act at the election were as follows:

District.	Democratic Plurality.	Republican Plurality.
First	.....	2,983
Second	.....	7,730
Third	2,631	.....
Fourth	1,410	.....
Fifth	4,236	.....
Sixth	2,712	.....
Seventh	2,056	.....
Eighth	194	.....
Ninth	2,128	.....
Tenth	.....	1,784
Eleventh	2,953	.....
Twelfth	.....	7,037
Thirteenth	1,466	.....
Fourteenth	3,420	.....
Fifteenth	3,748	.....
Sixteenth	592	.....
Seventeenth	704	.....
Eighteenth	.....	5,210
Nineteenth	.....	7,447
Twentieth	.....	8,924
Twenty-first	3,300	.....
TOTALS	30,330	42,520
MAJORITY		12,190

That is, in other words, a *minority* by 12,200 elected a *majority* of the congressmen, or to use the *Plain Dealer's* comparison "bars":

Dem. pluralities, 30,320.

[redacted]

Rep. pluralities, 42,520.

[redacted]

Not pretending at all, but coldly stealing, the Democracy made this arrangement:

Dem. Congressmen, 14.

[redacted]

Rep. Congressmen 5.

[redacted]

The average Democratic plurality of each Republican member elected was 8,304, that of the Democrats 2,166 and 5-7. The average plurality for each Republican would have elected three and nine-tenths Democrats. Reverse this and it gives over two Republicans to one Democrat. If it were just two, it would give 14 Republicans and 7 Democrats, exactly what THE BLADE has advocated. If the *Plain Dealer* wants to print some comparisons garnered from its own party records let it read the returns of 1890. It would print this exposition as the basis for the new redistricting bill:

Repub. pluralities, 42,520.

[redacted]

Dem. pluralities, 30,320.

[redacted]

Or

Repub. Congressmen, 14.

[redacted]

Dem. Congressmen, 7.

[redacted]

There is one more point. The Republican party would be justified in view of the outrageous jobbery and jugglery of Congressional districts in South Carolina, Mississippi and other Southern states, and by the more recent theft of the state of Michigan, in taking everything in Ohio possible to get its hands on in the way of a Congressional district.

The *Plain Dealer* in common with every paper of the Democratic party in Ohio has defended these outrages against good government and partisan decency. The Republicans of Ohio will give an honest redistricting bill. Were congressmen elected at-large, the Democracy would not have one representative. Precept and practice are both what they should be in the Republican party.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States. We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

JOHN JAY KNOX.

The death of Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, which event occurred at New York on February 9, removes one of the highest American authorities on finance. Mr. KNOX was born in New York state in 1828, and, after a collegiate course, was trained for business life in his father's bank. He was one of the first to advocate a system of national banking in 1862, and an article from his pen on that subject, contributed to *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine* about that time, attracted much attention. It was due to this that he was given a government appointment by Secretary CHASE.

In 1866 he was placed in charge of the mint and coinage correspondence at Washington, and in October, 1867, was appointed deputy Comptroller of the Currency. This position he held until in April, 1872, when he was made Comptroller by President GRANT. He was continued in office by President HAYES, and took an active part in making the assistant treasurer of the United States a member of the New York clearing house, and in the resumption of specie payments. His twelve annual reports are an authority on the financial questions that have arisen out of the civil war.

AND now the cotton planters of the South are meeting together and asking to be protected from the pauper labor of the Orient. And in this way do Republican principles invade Democratic strongholds.

AND still they come. Negotiations between the United States and Canada in regard to reciprocity of trade relations have formally been opened at Washington.

THE barbed wire trust is dead, and it is safe to say it has no mourners. The new tariff law dealt a severe blow to the British tin trust, but it still exists.

SILVER'S LOWEST PRICE.

On February 10 just past, silver bullion sold in the London market at 41 pence per ounce—the lowest point the metal has ever reached in the history of the world. The lowest previous price was in May, 1888, when it sold at 41⅛ pence, but rose above it almost immediately.

This price gives a ratio to gold of over 23 to 1. Our coinage ratio is 16 to 1; that of France and the Latin Union is 15½ to 1. Or to put it another way, silver sold in London at 41d., in New York at 89¼ cents per ounce; our coinage ratio is equal to a value of $1.29 per ounce, and the Latin Union's ratio is $1.33 1-3 per ounce.

"Why does not the value of the coin sink to the market value of the bullion in it? Why does the silver dollar pass for a dollar, instead of 70 cents?" These are questions which many people ask who are not fully posted on the intricacies of finance. The superficial observer attributes it to the "stamp of the government," which involves the fallacy that a value can be created by governmental fiat. This is an error easily made, but it is an error, nevertheless.

The true reason is, that the amount of silver in circulation is kept, by law, at such a point that there will not be a superabundance of silver in circulation with regard to gold. As long as the amount of gold exceeds considerably the amount of full legal tender silver, GRESHAM'S law of finance does not operate, and the less valuable coin does not drive out the more valuable. We say "full legal tender silver," to exclude silver small coinage—from the half-dollar down—which is not a full legal tender. France and the other countries of the Latin Union, by their coinage agreement constituting the Union, each pledges itself not to exceed a certain limit in its issue of full legal tender silver. The United States has ceased the coinage of standard dollars; and if there is any danger in the present monetary laws, it is that of a superabundance of paper money.

Why has silver steadily declined in price? Simply because the world has, for many years, been producing more silver than is needed in the arts and for coinage. This surplus of silver steadily grew, but did not threaten the values of the world's silver coinage until 1873, when the price of the white metal began to decline. We had nothing but paper currency then, and it was an ideal opportunity to free our coinage from the danger of depreciation. Hence the coinage act of that year omitted the silver dollar from our coins. The nations of Europe followed us, one by one, in this course, until there is no great nation of the world that gives silver unlimited coinage and full legal tender powers.

The re-establishment of the silver dollar of the old weight as a full legal tender by us in 1878 was a blunder, and every man thoroughly posted in finance admits it. The silver law of 1890 corrected it in part, but not entirely. Ever since the silver agitation began in this country at that time, propositions have been debated for an international commission to discuss a new ratio. The United States has several times asked European nations for a conference of this character, but it has always been declined by the nations whose assent would be necessary to make it effective —England and Germany in particular.

Now, the plain fact is that the European nations hope that we will establish unlimited coinage of silver. Their motive is purely selfish. They want the vast mass of gold we have in circulation, to increase their own stocks. And they will refuse to go into any movement to rearrange the ratio and rehabilitate silver as a money metal until they become sure that we are not going to adopt free coinage, and thereby drive all our gold across the sea into their pockets. The New York *Herald*, in discussing this point, says:

England has been the sole stumbling block in the way to an international agreement, and it will be hard to bring her into line. But she, too, is beginning to feel the pressure of the situation. Manchester was built up by its trade with the East on the basis of high priced silver, but Manchester when she now exports goods must take her pay in the cheap and continuously declining metal. That English financial institutions trading with the East feel the strain is evidenced by their paying smaller dividends or "passing" them altogether. India, it is true, may increase her imports of wheat and cotton with cheaper silver, and England benefits to that extent, but her manufacturers suffer to a still greater degree.

In short, let it be understood once for all that we are not going to make the egregious blunder of opening our mints alone to the free coinage of silver, and we shall no longer find it necessary to occupy the position of a suppliant—going about hat in hand begging our nation after another to meet and talk over the matter. It is only necessary to look at their financial status to see that they are in a much worse plight than we are, and the burden of initiating the reform will be thrown upon them.

A REBUKE TO HILL.

The people of New York had a chance at the polls on last Tuesday to express their opinion of DAVID BURGLAR HILL, as the first elections for supervisors for 1892 occurred in a number of the counties of interior New York on that day. They resulted in sweeping Republican gains, of which there are fair samples:

Onandaga county, last year—Democratic supervisors, 15; Republican supervisors, 4.
This year—Republican supervisors, 15; Democratic supervisors, 4.
Steuben county, last year—Democratic supervisors, 21; Republican supervisors, 17.
This year—Republican supervisors, 27; Democratic supervisors, 11.

Speaking of the importance of these elections the Albany *Journal* says:

Under ordinary circumstances the result of the supervisor elections would be awaited with interest and closely scanned by political observers anxious to detect any change in the public sentiment.

The supervisor in this state is the unit of political power. His election determines the condition of party at the very source of political power. In the history of the state the winter and spring elections of supervisors have been a political barometer infallible in its operations.

The uniformity of the Republican gains in the counties is significant. It places the results out and away from purely local causes not operative throughout the entire state.

The elections of yesterday were the first manifestation of political sentiment in this state since the gubernatorial election of last November. Under the circumstances, therefore, they may fairly be viewed as the verdict of the people upon the record which the Hill administration at Albany and the Hill regime in the Democratic party have made since the closing of the polls on November third.

To our mind the verdict of the people given yesterday may be attributed in about equal measure to Republican indignation and Democratic disgust. Manifestly, these factors have let slip a Republican avalanche, which has overwhelmed and buried the Democracy of interior New York.

THE free silver movement in Congress has met with a serious set-back in the action of the Senate Finance committee, which has decided to report against free coinage. The only Republican vote given for it in committee was that of Senator JONES, while two Democrats, CARLISLE and MCPHERSON, voted with the Republicans against it. That CARLISLE opposes free coinage is significant of a revulsion of feeling among Western Democrats on this subject; for he watches the party pulse keenly, always endeavoring to keep in line with the bulk of his party on any new issue.

THE Republicans can win the Presidency without the vote of New York; the Democrats can not. Hence the hot fight in the Democratic party to control New York is but an instance of that party's propensity to hang itself whenever it has rope enough given it. The maneuvers of HILL will give the state to the Republicans.

THE BLAND SILVER BILL.

The Bland coinage bill has been reported to the House by a majority of the Coinage committee. This indicates clearly that the free silver men are determined to force the fighting and to commit the Democratic party to that policy, if it can be done. The committee voted down every proposition for amendment, including one to make the silver dollar weigh 533⅓ grains instead of 412½ grains—or, in other words, to put a dollar's worth of silver into it.

The first error in the bill is that declaring that the "dollar" shall consist of 412½ grains of "standard" silver, or 25.8 grains of "standard" gold. ("Standard" gold or silver is that containing one-tenth alloy.) That is to say, the bill creates two dollars of unequal values—one worth only seven-tenths as much as the other—giving to each metal free and unlimited coinage, and making both dollars full legal tender for all debts, public and private.

This provision will simply cause gold to go to a premium, and change our monetary standard of value from the present one (which is the gold dollar, whose market value is the same as its coinage value) to the market value of the silver dollar. The silver dollar is now worth only 70 cents. This means that the new standard would have only seven-tenths of the purchasing power of the present dollar.

The results which would flow from the change of the standard would be, briefly stated, as follows: The price of everything which is sold would be three-tenths higher than it is at present. That is, the real value of the article would remain the same, but as it would be paid for in 70-cent dollars the price would be increased nominally that much. But the salary of every man working for a stipulated sum, the wages of every workingman, would remain at the same figure. That is, the man getting $2 per day now would receive $2, the same as before; but the purchasing power would be equal to only that of $1.40 at present.

Every bank would pay its depositors in dollars which would have only seven-tenths their present purchasing power—that is, they would only pay, in reality, 70 per cent of the sum they would pay at present; and the same thing would go through all avenues of trade and commerce. More than this, the amount of money in circulation would at once be decreased by the total amount of gold coin, and paper payable in gold. Gold would no longer be money, but an article of merchandise; and it would disappear from circulation as promptly as it did in 1862.

The bill also repeals the laws for the issue of gold and silver certificates, provides for the cancellation of those now outstanding, and for the issue of "coin" certificates, payable in either gold or silver. It is also provided that any holder of bullion (silver or gold) may deposit it in the Treasury and receive these "coin" certificates therefor.

Another pernicious provision is, that as soon as France shall open her mints to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 15½ of silver to 1 of gold, the President shall proclaim the fact, and the ratio in this country shall at once be reduced to 15½ to 1—that is, the silver dollar will then contain only 400 grains.

The entire bill is a mistake. Its passage would be infinitely disastrous to the country. Every honest man should raise his voice in protest against this scheme, which has not one sound reason for its enactment, but every possible reason against it. Every Representative in Congress who supports it should be retired to private life this fall by his constituents. We shall discuss this measure more fully hereafter.

HOW RECIPROCITY ORIGINATED.

The advent of the policy of reciprocity was postponed almost ten years, as we now know, by the bullet of the murderous crank GUITEAU. The shot that laid the lamented GARFIELD low lost to our people, and especially our farmers, many millions of dollars. JAMES G. BLAINE was Secretary of State in GARFIELD'S cabinet, and it is now clear that he had set on foot the preliminary work that should lead up to reciprocity. He had already issued invitations to the countries to the south of us to send delegates to a Pan-American congress. That congress was never held, because of the death of GARFIELD, the accession of ARTHUR, and the retirement of Mr. BLAINE. The ARTHUR administration recalled the invitation.

But the reciprocity ideas of Mr. BLAINE were understood, both by President ARTHUR and his secretary of State, Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. The latter, in a communication to the President regarding the conditional exchange of products between the United States and the Spanish West Indies, under date of December 11, 1884, said:

The need has long been felt of some arrangement by which the natural market of the large communities lying at our doors should be secured, under beneficial terms, for the principal products of the United States. In return for this we grant certain reserved favors whereby the articles, mainly raw materials for food products which this country does not produce, or produces in inadequate quantities, shall reach their natural market of consumption in this country.

In a message to the Senate, President ARTHUR stated his views as to the basis of such trade on our part, as follows:

The conditions of these treaties should be the free admission of such merchandise as this country does not produce in return for the admission free, or under a favored scheme of duties, of other products.

This is an admirable definition of the reciprocity now actually in existence. And this doctrine was urged by President HARRISON in more than one of the admirable series of speeches he made to visiting political delegations at Indianapolis during the campaign which resulted in his election. On July 31, 1888, in addressing an Indiana delegation, Mr. HARRISON said:

We should seek to promote closer and more friendly commercial relations with the Central and South American states. What is the end? Regular mails are the first condition of commerce. The merchant must know when his order will be received and when his consignment will be returned, or there can be no trade between distant communities. What we need, therefore, is the establishment of American steamship lines between our ports and the ports of Central and South America. We do not desire to dominate those neighboring governments; we do not desire to deal with them in the spirit of aggression. We desire those friendly, political, social and commercial relations which shall promote their interests equally with ours. We should not longer forget these commercial relations and advantages which our geographical relations suggest and make so desirable.

When BLAINE again became secretary of State, he renewed the call, the Pan-American congress was held, and the interchange of opinion among the delegates convinced both him and Mr. HARRISON that an offer of reciprocity would be accepted by at least a part of our sister republics. He matured the scheme, and had the reciprocity clauses engrafted on the tariff bill in the Senate —the House having passed the bill without them, and only accepting them as Senate amendments. The effects of the policy thus finally engrafted upon an economic system show its value, and as time goes on, they will be more and more apparent as this reciprocal trade grows.

"CULLOM" out, says the paragrapher, speaking of presidential candidates.

THE OLD COTTON-TAX REFUNDER SWINDLE.

This has already been nicknamed the "Five-cent" Congress, because of the loud proclamation of petty economy by some of the Democratic leaders. But these professions of penuriousness are only in small things, of no real moment. The bill-book of the House is fairly loaded with bills to pay old war claims for property alleged to have been taken or destroyed by the Union forces during the war; and on the first day of the session, Representative ENLOE, of Tennessee, introduced that familiar old fraud, a bill to refund to the states the cotton tax.

This tax was collected under the internal revenue system during the years 1863 to 1868, inclusive. The total amount collected was over $68,000,000. Why it should be refunded, any more than any other internal revenue tax during the war period, does not appear. Why not refund the income tax collected under the internal revenue laws? Why not refund the stamp taxes, or any other of the burdensome assessments our people paid, just as well as the cotton tax?

The Enloe bill provides that the amounts are to be given back to the states, which shall refund them to the persons who paid the tax. The payment is to be made in the form of 30-year United States bonds, bearing 3 per cent interest annually. The amounts to be refunded to the states, should the bill become a law, are as follows:

Alabama	$10,388,072 10
Arkansas	2,555,658 43
California	439 64
Connecticut	193 64
Florida	91,944 98
Georgia	11,807,604 98
Illinois	379,144 42
Indiana	92,722 37
Iowa	27
Kansas	486 15
Kentucky	553,327 45
Louisiana	10,688,501 00
Maryland	57,349 52
Massachusetts	60,619 70
Mississippi	8,742,096 53
Missouri	502,058 36
New Jersey	3,056 47
New York	887,994 87
North Carolina	1,950,704 87
Ohio	447,127 12
Pennsylvania	78,534 16
Rhode Island	2,434 73
South Carolina	4,177,439 16
Tennessee	7,878,440 71
Texas	5,510,401 25
Utah	1,253 24
Virginia	825,556 87

It is to be hoped that this measure, if it comes to a vote, will be defeated by a decisive vote. It is an unmitigated steal. There is not the slightest reason for refunding this tax that will not equally apply to any other of the internal revenue taxes during the war.

A PLATE GLASS TRUST IN GERMANY.

Here is an example that sheds a great deal of light upon the ulterior results of free trade, if the people of the United States should ever, in an access of popular insanity, adopt that, for us, suicidal economic policy. The United States commercial agent, Mr. DUNLAP, stationed at Furth, Germany, gives the following official account of a great foreign glass trust:

The works where nearly all the three-quarters white German looking glass plate used in the United States is blown are located near the borders of Bavaria and Bohemia, near the city of Egar, in Bohemia.

The greater part of the glass, when blown, ultimately finds its way to the city of Furth, Bavaria, where it is stored in a pool warehouse, and is delivered to members of the pool, no one outside of that organization being able to purchase a single square foot for love or money, the capacity of each manufacturer being well known and no increase of manufacture above a certain percentage being permitted.

Here is a powerful foreign trust, absolutely controlling the production and the price of white looking glass plates in Germany. Twenty years ago, no glass of this quality was made in the United States. Since the article has been protected, the industry has been created, and the American product has been constantly improving, until now, it is equal to any in the world. Furthermore, the price of the American product has been steadily reduced, so that now it sells for less than foreign glass did before it met American competition.

Now suppose that the duty on this foreign glass were removed, and our market opened to it under "free trade." What would be the result? First, the trust would flood our market with its glass, at prices far below what it sells for in Europe; the trust would sell at a loss, in order to break down the American manufacture. When this was done, and no competition left here, the foreign trust would have a monopoly; prices would go up, and long before the industry could be re-established, the trust would reap a golden harvest from our foolishness. Is it not better to keep employed the great army of our workmen employed in this industry, and regulate our own markets? The same logic will apply to hundreds of other protected articles.

DURING the last two years of the Cleveland administration patents were issued to agricultural settlers to the number of 44,443. During the years 1889 and 1891 patents were issued to agricultural settlers under the present administration to the number of 231,077. SPARKS, the Land commissioner under CLEVELAND, locked upon all homesteaders as swindlers and "land-sharks," and never issued a patent until compelled to do so. The Republican commissioner has carried out the policy and spirit of the homestead law, and the figures above tell the story more eloquently than words.

THE sentences passed upon the few Chileans who were tried for assault upon the sailors of the Baltimore are absurdly inadequate. CARLOS GOMEZ is sentenced to 920 days' imprisonment on four counts, including 520 days for wounding WM. TURNBULL, who died of his injuries. JOSE HUMADA is to serve 220 days for assaulting TURNBULL. FREDERICO RODRIGUEZ, charged with killing MATE RIGGIN, is sentenced to only fourteen days' imprisonment for assault, the judge holding that the evidence does not show that he killed RIGGIN.

THERE is much excitement in Colorado over the finding of a new and very productive silver ledge. Though the bullion value of silver is at almost the lowest point ever reached, there seems to be profit in silver mining. The new discovery is, however, another argument against free coinage at the present inadequate ratio. The great decline in silver since 1873 has been entirely due to the enormously increased production of the metal.

THE House committee on Elections has decided the contest case of CRAIG vs. STEWART, from the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania district, in favor of Mr. CRAIG, the Democratic contestant. Two Republican members of the committee voted in favor of seating him, believing him entitled to the place. There is an exhibition of the triumph of justice over partisanship which we commend to our Democratic friends.

THERE are some small postoffices in Wisconsin which are located in saloons. The Democrats at Washington raised a row about it before they found that the postmasters thereof were hold-over appointees of the Cleveland administration. They should be removed at once.

THE Wheeling *Intelligencer* thinks "FLOWER and Rats" would make a stirring Democratic campaign cry.

AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

What People Say Who Have Tested the New New Blade Sewing Machine—It is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

HARD RIVER, Jan. 22.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: —I received the machine in good order. Am well pleased with it. MARY FRESHWATER.

MADISON MILLS, O., Feb. 11.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: Received the Blade Sewing Machine. Freight, 29 cents. We are exceedingly well pleased with the machine. It is all you claim for it, and as good as the machines sold by our agents at $45 and $50.

DIGHTON, KAN., Feb. 10.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: The machine came all right. Freight only $1.75. My wife likes it very much. It is good as represented. GEORGE HANSEN.

DENVER, ILL., Feb. 6.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: —The Blade Sewing Machine has been received in an O. K. condition. We are delighted with it. It has proved itself beyond our expectations. We regard it as the best sewing machine. We extend an invitation to all that can do so to come and see the machine. There is no business policy in paying $65 for a machine when a better one can be had for $45, including the best family paper in our nation. Accept our thanks.

MR. AND MRS. A. FOUL.

BOYLESTON, ILL., Feb. 6.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing machine in good order. Am perfectly satisfied with it. Can recommend it to all who wish a nice machine. It does as good work as I could wish. F. A. GEEDING.

VADIS, W. Va., Feb. 9.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The machine that I ordered came all right and in good order. It does perfect perfect work, so far as tried. I would not exchange it for a new Singer that an agent sold to one of my neighbors a few weeks ago for $55. A. J. SKINNER.

NEWTON, Ind., Feb. 4.—PUBLISHERS BLADE: —Received that New Blade Sewing Machine in good order and it gives perfect satisfaction in every respect. I appreciate it as much as if it had cost me $45. Thanks, kindly. MORTON W. HULL.

CORINTH, W. Va., Feb. 12.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine I ordered came to hand last week. It is a daisy, does its work well, equal to any of the $45 machines sold by agents through the country. H. LOW.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

IS THERE A SILVER RING?

MR. CHAS. E. MCCONNELL, a banker of Montrose, Colorado, tells the Chicago *Post* that "the prices paid by the government for silver bullion under the present coinage act are controlled by a clique or ring of speculators who raise or depress silver quotations at their own pleas

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 7th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," and "Abou Ben Adhem."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce four NEW pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 81 years after Christ. The days of ecstasy, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants had fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $70,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, uniting the human picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the helpless women and children from the ill fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children first!"

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon solution, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 1st Dragoons, in sweep to join him in charge on the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. Many of the pictures we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $20,000. It represents the scene brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S AURORA.

A Solar Disturbance Caused It—The Spectrum of the Light.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, Monday.

On Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, the most brilliant aurora seen in many years, was observed in this city. Alarms of fire in early evening brought many people out of doors, and they thought at first that a great conflagration was raging. But the color was a light rose and not that of fire. When bands of intensely white light shot through the rose-colored flame, every one knew that the aurora borealis was at play. The light was so intense that it seemed to be very near.

Channeled, ribbon-like bands of white light appeared and disappeared rapidly, and seemed to add intensity to the diffused rose-color which was observed. This color may have come from the action of the electric fluid upon attenuated water vapor. The rose-colored clouds had no structure, but the bands running perpendicularly through them were sharply defined, and the edges of the bands were nearly parallel. At times the bands persisted for a minute or more, unchanged throughout their whole length.

The form of the aurora was that of an arched curtain. This curtain seemed to be suspended in the north, well above the horizon, and quite independent of any cloud formation. The display answers very well to the description of an aurora observed at Fort Conger by Lieutenant Greeley in the middle of November, 1882. There the rosy curtain hung so low and appeared to be so near that men involuntarily ducked their heads when they went out of doors. The aurora of Saturday night was quite as brilliant as that seen at Fort Conger, but not so extended.

The brightest display Saturday evening was in the northwest and nearest the sun. The rose-color was the same as that of the solar eruptions and it seemed as though a flame from the sun had wrapped the earth while electric discharges shot through, producing bands of intense light. The brightness was so great that the *Democrat and Chronicle* observer found no difficulty in examining it with the spectroscope. The spectrum consisted of one broad, and very bright, band in the end toward the red. To the right of the band and toward the violet, was a ribbon of greenish blue that wavered. The red end of the spectrum was not visible at all, notwithstanding the rosy light, the spectrum terminating abruptly with the bright band. Where this band would fall was not determined, as it was impossible to use the comparison prism hurriedly out of doors, but it was probably in the green.

The auroral display was in connection with and caused by a great disturbance on the sun, which has been appearing by rotation during the past four days. Yesterday a very active region was observed near the sun's eastern limb. The entire disturbed area consists of a line of spots stretching half way to the meridian from the sun's eastern limb.

The great disturbance visible to the naked eye is now west of the meridian, and will disappear by the sun's rotation in about four days. When it re-appears it may not be visible to the naked eye, as rapid changes are now taking place.

$50,000 A YEAR.

John A. McCall Elected President of the New York Life.

Mr. McCall, late comptroller of the Equitable, has begun his duties as president of the New York Life Insurance company. He has been one of the foremost insurance men of New York for several years. Born in Albany in 1849, he

JOHN A. M'CALL.

received his education in a commercial college there. His first insurance work was as bookkeeper in the Albany agency of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company at a salary of less than $1,000. He received a clerkship in the State Insurance department in 1870. In 1876 he was made deputy superintendent. He served as deputy until 1883, when Governor Cleveland appointed him superintendent. He refused a reappointment offered to him by Governor Hill and went into the Equitable as comptroller.

Adirondack Timber.

During last year there were 300,000,000 feet of timber cut in the Adirondack forests. Of the whole quantity two-thirds was made into lumber and the remainder into paper pulp, and all by the wood pulp mills in the Adirondack region, the product being 100,200 tons of wood pulp.

Love Tightly Bound.

Practical Girl—You wish me to marry you, to go to the far West to struggle for existence on a timber claim. Do you not fear that when poverty comes in at the door love will go out of the window?

Ardent Suitor—No; indeed. We'll live in a dug-out, and there won't be any window.—[Puck.

Time is Precious.

Mrs. Polkadot—"No, Bobby, you can't go over to Willie Gargle's to play.

Bobby—"I heard him say that his mother's milliner was coming to-day."

Mrs. Polkadot—"Then you ca go over and see what kind of a hat she gets, but don't be gone long."—[Cloak Review.

She Wanted to Shop.

Miss Moire (starting out with Mrs. Hoppin to match a piece of goods)—"I suppose we'd better go to Chintz & Poplin's first."

Mrs. Hoppin—"No, indeed, we won't. They'll be sure to have it there."—[Puck.

Needed Plenty of Space.

Mrs. Muslin—Dolly, hand me some writing paper.

Dolly—How many sheets, mamma?

Mrs. Muslin—Sheets! Give me the whole box I am writing to my dressmaker.—[Judge.

Constitutional and Imperative.

Congressional aid to the World's fair is not only constitutional, but imperative. It would be the poorest sort of public policy to refuse to aid an enterprise of such tremendous national importance.

Bake the Under-crust Beforehand.

In baking all pies where the contents are liable to soak into the under-crust, like a lemon, custard or pumpkin pie, it is better to put on the lower crust first and bake it half done, and then add the custard or other soft filling.

Wonderful Magnetic Stone.

In Texas there is a stone about twenty feet in diameter that has wonderful magnetic power. It is said that it will draw a hammer or a axe to its surface even when placed ten or fifteen feet away on the ground.

Profanity of the Eyes.

Wool—"I stepped on a woman's gown to-day, and she swore at me."

Van Pelt—"What did she say?"

Wool—Nothing; but you ought to have seen her eyes."—[New York Herald.

27,731 VOTERS,

Of the Republican Party from All Over the United States

Express Their Choice for the Presidential Candidate.

ONLY THREE LEADING MEN

Commend Themselves to the Rank and File of the Party.

They Are Blaine, Harrison and Governor McKinley.

Shortly before the New Year the task was undertaken, through the medium of the Weekly BLADE, of obtaining the preferences of as large a number as possible of the Republican voters of the nation, for the nominee of that party in the Presidential contest this year. The Weekly BLADE is the only newspaper in the United States which could obtain a poll of preferences from every state and territory in the Union, as has been done in this case, for it is truly national in its circulation, reaching them all.

We asked each Republican voter to send us his first and second choice for the Republican Presidential nominee this year (*not* for President and Vice President.) At the time we made the call, it was a matter of uncertainty whether Mr. Blaine would allow his name to be used before the Minneapolis convention, or would withdraw it. It is proper to state that we had closed our poll of preferences the week before Mr. Blaine sent out his letter of withdrawal, and hence the result of the poll is entirely uninfluenced by that event. The response to the call has been flattering in point of numbers, 27,731 Republican voters having sent in their preferences.

It will be noted that the figures are arranged in three columns. The first of these is the first choice for Presidential candidate. The ballots for second choice have been separated so as to show, in the *second* column, the second choice of those whose first choice was Mr. Blaine; the *third* column contains the second choice of all the others.

The tabulation has been made by states, arranged in geographical groups—New England, the Middle states, the South and the West. After each group there is a general summary of the vote in that group; and at the end a general summary of the entire vote for the whole Union.

It will be seen there are but three candidates with anything like a large following—Blaine, Harrison and McKinley. The figures are especially significant, as they come from the voters who form the rank and file of the Republican party of the nation. Blaine's hold upon the hearts of these loyal Republicans is still paramount; next comes President Harrison, whose wise and efficient administration commends him to the masses of his party; and third comes McKinley, the champion of protection and honest money, who has grown wonderfully in the good graces of the American people within the past three years.

The separate vote of each of the minor candidates is not given, as a rule, in the vote from each state; but the entire vote of all of them of any importance is given in the summary of each section, and their total vote in the final recapitulation. The tabulation of results has been prepared with great care, and the form is such as to enable the vote to be analyzed and studied with ease.

NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Maine.

	First Choice.	Second Choice. Blaine Men.	All Others.
Blaine	12	....	3
Harrison	3	6	6
Reed	3	....	....
McKinley	....	3	....
New Hampshire.			
Blaine	48	....	....
Harrison	3	33	....
McKinley	....	15	....
Vermont.			
Blaine	54	....	21
Harrison	36	33	....
McKinley	3	12	18
Scattering	1	1	1
Massachusetts.			
Blaine	15	....	6
Harrison	18	5	3
McKinley	3	3	3
Rhode Island.			
Blaine	6	....	....
Harrison	....	3	....
Reed	....	3	....
Connecticut.			
Blaine	27	....	12
Harrison	21	9	....
McKinley	....	....	3
Scattering	....	2	2

Summary—New England.

Blaine	162	....	42
Harrison	81	93	6
McKinley	6	30	24
Scattering	4	4	6
Total	238	....	....

MIDDLE STATES.

New York.

	First Choice.	Second Choice. Blaine Men.	All Others.
Blaine	652	....	165
Harrison	219	369	21
McKinley	36	153	48
Depew	....	42	1
Scattering	8	15	10
Total vote	935	....	....
New Jersey.			
Blaine	45	....	6
Harrison	6	24	....
McKinley	....	18	....
Total vote	51	....	....
Pennsylvania.			
Blaine	1,390	....	165
Harrison	240	468	6
McKinley	46	378	21
Alger	13	9	3
Scattering	6	33	11
Total vote	1,555	....	....
Delaware.			
Blaine	33	....	9
Harrison	3	27	....
McKinley	....	8	....
Total vote	39	....	....

Summary—Middle States.

Blaine	1,920	....	345
Harrison	474	888	27
McKinley	72	551	69
Alger	13	17	4
Scattering	12	54	21
Total vote	2,483	....	....

THE SOUTH.

Maryland.

	First Choice.	Second Choice. Blaine Men.	Others
Blaine	33	....	9
Harrison	15	21	3
McKinley	3	3	6
Scattering	....	2	1
Total	51	....	....
Virginia.			
Blaine	228	....	51
Harrison	54	96	6
McKinley	12	84	6
Lincoln	1	9	....
Scattering	2	6	....
Total vote	297	....	....
West Virginia.			
Blaine	972	....	135
Harrison	189	393	18
McKinley	81	273	45
Gaff	1	30	17
Scattering	6	37	7
Total vote	1,249	....	....
North Carolina.			
Blaine	411	....	75
Harrison	90	240	....
McKinley	9	114	15
Scattering	2	14	4
Total vote	512	....	....
South Carolina.			
Blaine	63	....	21
Harrison	24	45	....
McKinley	1	12	....
Scattering	1	1	....
Total vote	89	....	....
Georgia.			
Blaine	60	....	9
Harrison	2	33	....
McKinley	3	9	....
Scattering	1	3	....
Total vote	65	....	....
Florida.			
Blaine	120	....	33
Harrison	57	69	3
McKinley	3	24	6
Scattering	2	8	5
Total vote	182	....	....
Mississippi.			
Blaine	54	....	24
Harrison	42	33	....
McKinley	....	3	....
Total vote	96	....	....
Alabama.			
Blaine	255	....	48
Harrison	54	154	3
McKinley	9	48	12
Scattering	....	6	....
Total vote	518	....	....
Louisiana.			
Blaine	27	....	....
Harrison	....	15	....
McKinley	....	3	....
Scattering	....	3	....
Total vote	27	....	....
Texas.			
Blaine	249	....	63
Harrison	....	129	3
McKinley	15	72	6
Sherman	1	6	....
Scattering	....	18	1
Total vote	265	....	....
Arkansas.			
Blaine	273	....	138
Harrison	102	126	21
McKinley	27	63	24
Scattering	5	21	9
Total vote	407	....	....
Missouri.			
Blaine	1,818	....	523
Harrison	432	1,131	30
McKinley	105	249	210
Lincoln	6	11	14
Scattering	11	53	39
Total vote	2,422	....	....
Tennessee.			
Blaine	1,611	....	315
Harrison	832	1,089	3
McKinley	42	266	22
Scattering	5	35	....
Total vote	2,510	....	....
Kentucky.			
Blaine	342	....	108
Harrison	132	171	6
McKinley	12	60	15
Scattering	3	32	5
Total vote	489	....	....

Summary—Southern States.

Blaine	6,516	....	1,242
Harrison	1,827	5,747	99
McKinley	300	1,221	345
Ingalls	2	8	....
Lincoln	14	5	12
Lincoln	....	10	4
Alger	....	10	17
Goff	1	10	13
Gresham	6	27	3
Sherman	8	39	6
Depew	5	19	1
Allison	3	22	7
Reed	6	21	15
Foraker	1	10	8
Scattering	6	12	10
Total	8,694	....	....

THE GREAT WEST.

Ohio.

	First Choice.	Second Choice. Blaine Men.	All Other.
Blaine	975	....	294
Harrison	588	308	88
McKinley	168	519	189
Sherman	5	7	18
Foraker	3	20	9
Reed	1	4	....
Allison	1	2	1
Lincoln	2	3	1
Gresham	3	4	3
Foster	....	2	....
Alger	....	3	7
Scattering	3	4	5
Total vote	1,649	....	....
Michigan.			
Blaine	624	....	234
Harrison	236	305	21
McKinley	48	150	21
Alger	13	58	19
Scattering	5	29	16
Total vote	787	....	....
Indiana.			
Blaine	636	....	759
Harrison	1,446	291	18
McKinley	27	249	96
Gresham	2	44	11
Scattering	8	25	27
Total vote	2,089	....	....
Illinois.			
Blaine	1,326	....	381
Harrison	744	642	66
McKinley	177	297	174
Gresham	10	10	59
Cullom	1	9	7
Scattering	4	52	64
Total vote	2,202	....	....
Wisconsin.			
Blaine	225	....	129
Harrison	163	159	15
McKinley	27	43	25
Rusk	3	....	9
Scattering	5	14	6
Total vote	473	....	....
Minnesota.			
Blaine	283	....	714
Harrison	189	231	6
McKinley	120	21	....
Gresham	....	....	35
Scattering	1	6	1
Total vote	593	....	....
Iowa.			
Blaine	930	....	417
Harrison	347	555	33
McKinley	114	291	102
Allison	7	17	17
Gresham	6	8	6
Lincoln	7	4	3
Scattering	4	11	30
Total vote	1,384	....	....
Kansas.			
Blaine	1,185	....	684
Harrison	624	744	27
McKinley	75	288	150
Ingalls	6	5	1
Scattering	14	54	57
Total vote	1,901	....	....
Nebraska.			
Blaine	395	....	123
Harrison	109	261	12
McKinley	15	102	45
Scattering	11	20	17
Total vote	566	....	....
North Dakota.			
Blaine	63	....	111
Harrison	133	73	9
McKinley	3	15	....
Scratching	1	4	5
Total vote	199	....	....
South Dakota.			
Blaine	102	....	81
Harrison	138	65	3
McKinley	12	53	21
Scattering	3	12	14
Total vote	285	....	....
Montana.			
Blaine	135	....	63
Harrison	24	48	....
McKinley	12	57	4
Scattering	7	4	1
Total vote	178	....	....
Wyoming.			
Blaine	42	....	9
Harrison	21	30	6
McKinley	3	9	....
Scattering	1	1	3
Total vote	67	....	....
Idaho.			
Blaine	111	....	15
Harrison	18	42	....
McKinley	....	39	15
Scattering	....	2	....
Total vote	129	....	....
Colorado.			
Blaine	314	....	80
Harrison	48	156	3
McKinley	3	75	12
Stanford	1	....	....
Scattering	2	18	3
Total vote	371	....	....
Nevada.			
Blaine	18	....	....
McKinley	....	6	....
Alger	....	6	....
Lincoln	....	2	....
Washington.			
Blaine	387	....	78
Harrison	111	153	9
McKinley	15	114	21
Scattering	6	27	6
Total vote	519	....	....
Oregon.			
Blaine	332	....	105
Harrison	105	213	6
McKinley	273	117	34
Scattering	6	24	10
Total vote	557	....	....
California.			
Blaine	381	....	63
Harrison	87	130	6
McKinley	21	81	20
Scattering	10	15	11
Total vote	419	....	....

Summary—Western States.

Blaine	9,030	....	3,708
Harrison	5,054	4,614	1,056
McKinley	1,158	2,529	414
Sherman	15	56	33
Foraker	6	35	28
Gresham	31	101	89
Lincoln	37	68	45

Summary—Western States—(Continued.)

	First Choice.	Second Choice. Blaine Men.	All Others.
Allison	19	39	42
Reed	7	37	43
Alger	21	107	52
Cullom	1	11	9
Depew	2	16	16
Rusk	4	5	29
Ingalls	4	13	7
Stanford	1	....	....
Scattering	11	25	33
Total	10,941	....	....

THE TERRITORIES.

Preferences From Arizona, Utah, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

	First Choice.	Second Choice Blaine Men.	All Others.
Blaine	129	....	27
Harrison	57	42	9
McKinley	6	6	6
Lincoln	1	1	....
Gresham	....	3	....
Rusk	....	2	....
Scattering	....	5	....
Total vote	193	....	....

GENERAL RECAPITULATION.

Total Vote Cast in the Whole United States by Preferences.

	First Choice.	Second Choice Blaine Men.	All Others
Blaine	17,544	....	5,394
Harrison	8,105	9,384	1,104
McKinley	1,512	4,337	861
All others	272	754	484
Total vote	27,731		

SECOND CHOICE BLAINE VOTE.

What the Result is When it is Combined With the First Choice Vote.

As Mr. Blaine has withdrawn from the Presidential race, it is plain that the second choice of his supporters now virtually becomes their first choice. Substituting, therefore, these votes for the Blaine votes in the first column of the above table, the following result is reached:

Harrison	17,887
McKinley	5,849
All others	1,706

This places Harrison far in the lead, McKinley second, and nobody else in the race.

The heartiest thanks of THE BLADE are hereby extended to its readers for the lively interest they took in the matter, many sending a long lists of preferences which they took the pains to collect. This added largely to the number of preferences sent in, and enabled this paper to publish a fuller expression of preferences than has ever been made in the United States.

USES RULER AND RIFLE.

An Indiana Schoolma'am Who is as Versatile as She is Pretty.

A special from Tipton, Ind., says that in the southwest corner of this county there is a strip of country known as the "Devil's Den," Miss Lucy Campbell is the school mistress for that district. She is a buxom lass, nineteen years old, tall, athletic and very pretty. She has more than an ordinary education, and for the last three years has taught school at the "Den."

Miss Campbell is a strong-minded young lady and believes that her sex should give attention to muscular development as well as to the expansion of the mind. When she took the "Den" school to teach it was predicted that she would be unable to manage the pupils. It was a hard school to handle, as some of the pupils were much older and larger than the teacher, but she was equal to the task, and after she had nearly scalped one of the larger boys with a ruler and strapped another belligerent until he yelled for mercy she encountered but little opposition.

The "Devil's Den" is a famous resort for coons, and Miss Campbell has hunted them successfully ever since she was fourteen years of age. She has a dog no less famous than his mistress. With dog and rifle the young woman frequently goes out for a night through the woods and swamps. Last season she killed thirty-seven coons and marketed their pelts. This season she has already placed fifty-six of the animals to her credit.

Last Wednesday night, however, she had an experience with one of those sharp-nailed animals which was exciting and for a time promised to end quite seriously for the young woman. About

WITH DOG AND GUN.

midnight she was awakened by a noise among the chickens, and concluded that a coon had got among the fowls she took her gun and went out. It was moonlight; but a haze in the air made it impossible to see distinctly. She was within a short distance of the hen house when a large coon ran out and skurried up a tall elm tree.

Miss Campbell could not get a good view of the animal, but seeing a portion of its body exposed she blazed away. The lead took effect in the coon's shoulders and the animal jumped down, showing fight. It leaped upon her, the force of the blow knocking her down, and fastened its teeth in her shoulders.

The girl struggled to release herself, but she could not loosen the animal's hold. It tore savagely at her body with its claws, tearing her clothes into ribbons and lacerating her flesh fearfully. The plucky girl at last screamed with pain, and her father, who had been aroused by the report of the gun, came to his daughter's rescue and killed the coon by shooting it through the head with a pistol. The wounds received by Miss Campbell are very painful and have prevented her from teaching since Wednesday.

The Mystical Seven.

Some modern philosopher has given in these eleven lines the summary of life:

7 years in childhood's sport and play..... 7
7 years in school from day to day..... 14
7 years at trade or thalegs life..... 21
7 years to their wives and wife..... 28
7 years to building upward given..... 35
7 years to business hardly driven..... 42
7 years for some wild goose chase..... 49
7 years for wealth and heedless race..... 56
7 years for hoarding for your heirs..... 63
7 years to weakness, pain and care..... 70
Then die and go—you should know where.
—[Boston Globe.

True Politeness.

First Lady—I saw your husband meet you on Fulton street yesterday, and I noticed that he removed his hat while speaking with you. I admired him for it. Very few men do that.

Second Lady—I remember; I told him in the morning to have his hair cut, and he was showing me that he had obeyed.

A Complete Answer.

"You cannot hope to be able to write songs," she said, "until you have been in love."

"It doesn't follow," said the young composer. "Some of the best songs of the day have been written by married men."—[Boston Post.

A Swedish Substitute for Coal.

An excellent substitute for coal is now being made in Sweden. It is composed of wood charcoal and coal tar. A paste of these substances is made, which is run through a press.

A Walking Shot Bag.

An Abingdon (Ill.) man recently had removed from his arm more than 100 shot, which had been there five years, since a time he was accidentally shot.

GOOD OLD ST. VALENTINE

GREETINGS SENT TO THE BLADE

By Well Known Writers—Something About St. Valentine in Olden Days—He and Cupid a Very Strong Team.

St. Valentine was a bishop. He was put to death in the year 270 by the Emperor Claudius. The historian speaks pleasantly of him and credits him with being a very charitable and thoroughly amiable old man. But the historian is not at all sure that St. Valentine is responsible for the missives which each year since 270 have floated upon the air, and which mark the 14th of February more prominently than other days of the same month.

When St. Valentine invoked the aid of the god of Love, if invoke it he did, he builded more wisely than other saints, either before or since his day and generation.

And so for many generations the day has been one of significance, because maids and bachelors met their fate matrimonially. They attended valentine parties and drew lots for each other's names and finally matters became so serious that the church frowned upon the custom. But the gallant little Cupid has never relinquished his claim upon the day. He is able to stand the storm of messages sent to him, and he retaliates with the arrows which he aims at the human heart.

St. Valentine is incarnate in Cupid. Each year he sings in verses the old, old story; old, and yet forever new.

In all ages of literature since the Christian era St. Valentine's Day has been a source of inspiration to many writers, whether in prose or verse, and to its benign influence we owe many of the most charming stories and poems. Some of the most famous litterateurs of our age have kindly sent greetings to the Toledo BLADE.

Max O'Rell (Monsieur Paul Blouet),

Max O'Rell.

the world-known talented journalist, also extends a kindly greeting:

My heartiest greetings and best wishes for the continuous success of the Toledo BLADE. MAX O'RELL.

Among those large-hearted men and women representing much of the brightest and best in literature of to-day, Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the much-admired author of "Poems of Passion" and "Poems of Love," sends the following kindly greeting:

THE BLADE must ever rest in single state,
It cannot find an *equal* for a mate.
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, that universally loved and widely read novelist, sends the following pretty verse:

As the lover at this season
Sends a greeting to the maid,
So I, in the month of April,
To the Toledo BLADE,
Which is known so very widely
And cuts so very fine,
Now send a friendly message,
And am its valentine.
MARY J. HOLMES.

Brockport, N. Y., February 13, 1892.

Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, whose charming and gifted writings have won for her universal love and admiration, sends this most kindly valentine:

My debt to the Toledo BLADE for its terse good sayings began so long ago that I am glad to pay it in wishes for its well being on this saint's day and all days.
REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.

Marian Harland, this favorite writer, whose first novel "Alone" appeared when she was only 18 years of age, and

Marion Harland.

who has followed up that first success with a host of other equally charming stories of American life, presents the following:

SUNNYBANK, POMPTON, N. J.

My sincere good will and best wishes go with this for the continued prosperity of the bright and trenchant BLADE.
MARIAN HARLAND.

LISTEN

FREE! FREE!
H. Bazlett & Co., Box 1904, Portland, Maine

HOME TALKS.

TWO WAYS OF LIVING.

Look on This Side and Then on That—How Far Are We Individually Responsible—A Very Serious Question of Duty.

It is always a good thing when we begin to grow unhappy at the thought that there are so many people so much more pleasantly conditioned than we are, to look around and see how much better our surroundings and circumstances are than those of thousands upon thousands who live and endure until mortality drops away from them, and they are released from the thralldom of a suffering physical existence. One learns then that if comparative comfort attends us daily, if health is ours, if sunlight and fresh air in plenty are within our reach, if our path is brightened by love—if all these things are given, we may hold ourselves blessed, even though there may be many pleasures that lie beyond our enjoying.

My thought was drawn more strongly in this direction just now by a letter from a woman evidently bright in intellect and with refined taste, whose lot has been cast upon a ranch in a sparsely settled country. "Why," she writes, "are these things denied to me that I long for? Why should I have to live in two rooms in this far off out-of-the-way corner of the earth, when a life in the city, where are books and pictures and society—things given in abundance to people who are no better in any way than I—would make me so much happier?"

She had written to me before when in a happier frame of mind, and the vision of what she had previously described floated before my mental sight. There were trees whose leaves rustled softly as the summer breeze crept through their branches; there was soft, velvety grass which the golden dandelion spangled with bright stars; there were flowers whose chaliced cups held the dewdrops that the morning sun turned into glittering jewels ere they passed away; there was room to breathe, to move, a chance to do more than to merely exist.

And then I recalled what I had lately read in that book of shadows, entitled "White Slaves," of the way in which many people live in the great city of Boston, the center of learning, of literary acquirement, a place where "books and pictures and society" are within a stone's throw of these homes.

"Go with me," says the author, speaking of their tenement houses, "into one that is not ten minutes' walk from the mansions of wealth and luxury on Beacon Hill. We go back through a narrow passage, where you can touch the walls on either side of you, and then down some steps into a dark underground court. Now you have to bend over almost double till you feel your way to a door on your left, and knock. In answer to the 'come' you open the door and go in, and are barely able to stand upright inside the room. We are in a cellar about ten feet square, and this is separated from others like it by a partition. We are really in one room of a big cellar stretching under a crowded tenement house over our heads. We look around us; and as soon as our eyes get accustomed to the darkness—for the only light is from the narrow width of glass, reaching from the ground up to the floor which forms the ceiling of the room where we stand—we see that this is the den—for you cannot call it anything else—of an old man and his wife. They have both passed three score. Their locks are white, and they are no longer able to work as hard as formerly. They have had children, but they are dead. * * * * For this den of misery, in which a well-to-do Western farmer would not think of keeping his hog, they pay nine dollars a week. They have to cook, eat, sleep, and do everything else pertaining to domestic life in this one dark, filthy hole. The combination of smells is indescribable. But as you begin to sicken and are ready to flee, you remember with a shock that what sickens you so in five minutes, this old white-headed man and his wife have to endure day after day, night after night, and on, and on—there is no hope for anything better this side of a pauper's grave."

These people, remember, are not idle and vicious, not brought there by crime, but they are and have been industrious and respectable. Of course every effect must have its cause, and this wretchedness must come from disobedience to law somewhere and some time, not necessarily in this life of theirs, but in the part of eternity back of them, the results of which crop out in this way. But contrasting these lives with that of the discontented woman upon the ranch, and what a rush of thankfulness should thrill her being at the thought of her own comparatively beneficent lot!

In fact, after I read the pages of this exposé of the terrible conditions existing in this free and enlightened country, I felt as if any word of discontent hereafter because something that might be wished for was lacking would be a sin so deadly as to be almost beyond forgiveness.

There is, however, a discontent that is praiseworthy, as I think is one with the conditions of life of so large a class of our fellow beings, out of whom all manhood and womanhood is being crushed utterly. To read the de criptions of Dr. Banks in the book I speak of, or those which have appeared from time to time in *The Arena*, of the horrors that exist among the poor people of Boston—and these of that city are by no means alone in wretchedness—makes one feel as if no glory were too great to give to the noble men and women who are working to create a sentiment that shall lift these poor creatures into better conditions.

It is a question of how far each individual is responsible for the misery land have in these pages. It is true many of us are far away and there is the world to pour at our very doors to be attended to; but there is another side, another view beyond this, and it is one that presents a problem to women everywhere. Let me explain what I mean.

I read in this book—which contains the personal observations of the author, a minister—of a widow who supports herself and child by making for a large wholesale house aprons and cloaks. For the aprons she receives *fifteen cents a dozen*. By working from 7 in the morning until 11 at night she can make four dozen, but, with the care of her child, she can only average three dozen, and from the pitiful sum she thus earns, the carriage of the package is subtracted, leaving her about forty cents a day for the two to live on. Out of this the rent of her little room, one dollar a week, must be taken. Think of what is thus left to buy fuel, food and clothing! And there is a worse side of this underpay for women than cold or hunger, sickness, suffering or death, and that is the forced degradation of body and soul that comes from despair.

What is true of the aprons, is true of all kinds of the ready-made underwear which we congratulate ourselves upon being able to purchase at such a small expenditure; and the question becomes a serious one as to whether we have a moral right to take advantage, albeit indirectly, of the necessities of our sister women, whether a discontent that would make all women revolt at such horrors, to the extent of refusing to purchase what has been paid for in tears of blood,—whether such a discontent is not a duty. It is a question demanding the earnest consideration of all who believe the truth that whatever affects a single part of humanity affects the whole, for we are, each and every one of us, "our brother's keeper."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Economics.

In every house where homemade stockings, mittens, etc., are worn, there is always quantities of yarn that are usually thrown away, when these garments are past mending. In stockings the leg, above the ankle, and a piece in the foot, between the heel and the toe, are usually good. This can be ravelled out and used for darning yarn, or, if it is not needed for that, it can be wound, hit and miss, into balls, and three or four balls wound together to make a coarse thread which can be knit or crocheted into very servicable rugs. If one has time to make these "ravellings" into skeins and color them, very pretty effects can be produced. If the yarn is knit or crocheted without wetting after it is ravelled, it will have a crinkled appearance which will add much to the general appearance.

The rugs can be crocheted in any shape, with a coarse wooden or ivory needle, or knit plain garter stitch in strips, and sewed to a foundation of coffee sacking, or old carpet, and be a very comfortable addition to any room and especially nice to lay beside a bed, as they will be so soft and warm to step on. The expense of such rugs is nothing, as material is used that would otherwise be wasted, and it is very pleasant and rapid work for evenings, for those who cannot do other work then, and yet feel they must keep their hands occupied all of the time.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

BOLSTER SCARF.—Get a piece of cream colored Bolton sheeting and have some conventional design stamped upon it for etching around the four sides, leaving a space in the center. Through this etch the lines:

"Oh, sleep it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole."

Any other lines referring to sleep or dreams may be used. Pretty colors to use are the shades of yellow. If any one desires to have the scarf of finer materials, linen with a broad hem and a row of hemstitching above is pretty.

TEA CLOTH.—Get a square or oblong of linen with drawn work around it, and then etch a design in the center or in one corner. Some bold flower is the prettiest, and then after the outer lines are traced, put a fine net-work of silk over the upper part of the petals. This is done with button-hole stitch.

HANDKERCHIEF CASE.—Mrs. L.: The following is perhaps what you desire:

Take a piece of steel blue plush 16 ins. long by 8 ins. wide. Tack a piece of pasteboard 8 by 7½ ins. wide on one end of it, then put a layer of cotton over the whole length of plush and put sachet powder on it, and line the whole with steel blue figured China silk. Put a puff of same 2 ins. wide around the part that has no pasteboard. Now turn it over so that it looks like a book, and put a satin bow to match the plush at the top right hand corner. Make a pocket for the handkerchiefs of the figured China silk, 16 ins. wide by 7 ins. deep, gather it top and bottom and sew on to the sides and across the bottom, running a rubber elastic in the top to keep the handkerchiefs in pocket.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; et st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

GENTLEMAN'S NECKTIE—(For A. P. Y.)—One ball of knitting silk, some good brand. Make a chain of stitches the length desired—3 trs in 3d st from hook—take up 3d l in ch with s cst (a)—ch 3—3 trs in same l—fasten in 3 st of ch a—repeat from (a) to (a) until you have 7 shells—ch 3—fasten in 3d or last tr—(b)—ch 3—3 tr in same st—fasten in 3d tr (b)—repeat across, always making 7 shells in a row—make this about 7 ins. long—then decrease 1 sh each time across, until it is 2 shells wide—make this piece long enough to extend around the neck, tie, and reach the length of the other end—ch an edge of the shells all around the tie—line with ribbon to suit the color of tie—2 widths of ribbon is required.—M. S. C.

CROCHETED SLIPPERS.—In response to Rebecca's request for directions for crocheted slippers, I send the following, which was sent to THE BLADE about two years ago.

One skein of Germantown yarn, and a bone hook—make a ch of 16 sts—turn the work and missing the st next the one on the hook, make a d c in the back of every st remaining in the ch—making 3 in the center st—you will now have 17 sts on your work, slightly pointed in the center—turn work again and crochet back and forth, each time increasing in the center, as before, and taking up only the back loop of every st, which makes the work ribbed—when it ribs are formed take the first 20 sts on one side and crochet back and forth without increase in width until you have a strip long enough to reach around the ankle—fasten this to the other side of foot—finish the top with a row of scallops or a more elaborate edging if desired—sew the lower edge to cork soles.—M. S. C.

Correspondence.

EASY HOUSEKEEPING.—It is said that whatever we try to do well we will learn to like, and it is certain that whatever we like to do we will try to do well.

It is easier to keep house well than not. In the very first place be cheerful. If you have formed the habit of looking at the bright side of everything it will come handy when you begin housekeeping, for cheerfulness must have a place in everything that succeeds, and here, especially, it cuts a big figure. Value your nerve force enough to save it whenever you can do so. Be prompt about everything, and, as a consequence, you will find you are seldom rushed. All the harder work should be done in the forenoons.

I find it easy to prepare some things for breakfast the evening before, such as coffee ground, cakes set, etc., kitchen neat and clean and everything in its place; then in the morning, while the kettle boils, sweep the sitting room floor. A table cloth lasts longer (and some washing is saved) if taken carefully from the table, folded in the creases and put away in its place.

If it is as easy to have good material as any, have it. Use the best you can get—not the most expensive necessarily, but what is good and wholesome.

Housework is easier done if the furnishings are good and plain—bedsteads, tables, chairs, wardrobe—everything good and neat. If you doubt your own judgment in such things, there is always some experienced housekeeper who will gladly help you. As to ornaments, the making and taking care of too many of these home beautifiers is a needless expenditure of time and strength.

The great secret of good housekeeping is not to make more work than you do. It is nicer and easier to have a few good courses at each meal than many dishes not so well prepared. This has helped me more than any one thing else. Whenever I hear a good cook or housekeeper tell how she prepares this or that dish, or does a certain kind of work, I keep the recipe and try it at my earliest convenience.

We like to have our dressmaking done in a quiet season, January or February. If a sewing girl comes to the house she will work cheaper when she is not so much in demand, and the work is much more satisfactory on account of not being rushed.

Table linen, bed linen and underclothing do not change style so much or so often, and that is one of the reasons that a good supply of this sort of sewing can be done at one time.—HOPEY ANN.

THE EASIEST WAY OF HOUSEKEEPING.—Monday, one should rise early and have their breakfast all planed, which should consist of something that does not require much watching, so that the beds may be made and the rooms straighted, while its preparation is going on. Immediately after breakfast the clothes should be put in a little warm, very strong soap suds and boiling water poured over them; they will then be ready to wash as soon as the dishes are done and kitchen floor swept. The dishes should always be washed in warm (not hot, on account of the hands) soap suds, and rinsed with boiling water. But hurry, for the washing must be out, the stove blacked, and scrubbing finished in time to change and comb for dinner, for husband must not see one in such condition.

The mending should be done on Monday afternoon. Tuesday, if necessity requires sweeping, sweep before commencing ironing; if not, leave until Wednesday. Wednesday, comes baking and cleaning in general. Thursday also may be had for little things. By careful planning one may have part of these forenoons to themselves. Friday the house must be swept from top to bottom, and all dusting and airing done thoroughly. Saturday is baking day again, and cleaning all that can be done to last over Sunday and Monday. All days, excepting Wednesdays and Fridays, sweeping can be done with a damp broom, which will necessitate little or no dusting. The work for any day should be planned the day before, that one may rise earlier when necessary to accomplish all in the forenoon.—PANSY.

Correspondence Clippings.

I am an old maid owning a few acres just out of town, from which I am gradually evolving a pleasant home for myself.

Now, I have long been trying to find or invent a name for my home—something with a meaning—a hidden meaning if you please.

It never occured to me to ask the help of THE BLADE till I saw last week's "Queries." The "characteristics" which the editor asked the other enquirer about, are, a gentle slope from the road back, past the house, a garden, small fruit and orchard, to a grove of large trees on the top of this rise. Withal, I would like a homey name.—ROS.

I have been thinking about that badge for the members to wear at the World's Fair. Let us have a blue ribbon an inch and a half wide, and on it lengthwise that "Toledo Blade" that is on the spoon. Under this cross a pair of open scissors with a pen and holder, and beneath these place a thimble. If some of the men mistake the thimble for a potato kettle it will still represent the household! Let these devices be in silver on the bright-blue ground, then we can see them away off, if placed on the left shoulder. Last year while wearing an Ohio badge at Boston during the national reunion, several times strangers spoke to me with a smile and "Oh, you are from the West—I am glad to see you," and then I lost sight of them in the hurrying crowd. I want to see Miss Bouton if I am there. Let's have a meeting of our own—all of us.—M. KIMBALL.

I thank "Jean Hunt" for her valuable hints, as I am my own dressmaker, and find them a great help. Perhaps "South Dakota" does not understand running her machine. I have used the Blade machine successfully. A great many times people think they know more about a thing than the person who invented it, when, if they would strictly follow directions, they would have no difficulty at all. Some one was complaining not long ago about using Diamond dyes, but I am sure they will give perfect satisfaction if directions are followed. I feel sorry for "Peggy Short," but you have no consolation, that you are not the first one who sought to be famous and was doomed to disappointment. But it is a good thing to aim high, if we do fall short of the mark. I, myself, was young once, and longed for fame, but am quite content now to be only like other folks.—COUNTRY GIRL.

I think that there is a vast improvement going on in our free and glorious country. What, with good schools and colleges, our land is going forward at a rapid rate.

But I should like to ask some one who knows about it, how is it about religion? Are people getting to have less reverence for a higher power? Growing more to rely on their own strength? Or am I beginning to observe more? At any rate it seems to me that people are becoming more profane. I wish to hear something from some one on this subject. I do not like to think, (when I see so many pleasant people around me) that the world is growing worse instead of better.—S. E.

Inquiries.

I would like directions for knitting the heel of a stocking.—A. K. C.

Will some one tell what will remove moles and dark discolorations from the skin? They are not birthmarks.—A MICHIGAN GIRL.

Will some one tell me how to make the star stitch spoken of in the directions for baby's socks in the December 17th issue?—ALICE G.

Will some one tell how to make a glove case and a handkerchief case, or sachet, to match, of velvet and satin with ribbon bows, as I cannot embroider? How much velvet, satin and ribbon? And how to make a bag pin cushion for bureau. What can I get to make gold letters on ribbon and how apply it?—COUNTRY WIFE.

Will some one tell me the name of the author of the book, "The Prince of the House of David?"—HATTIE KELSO.

Will some of the readers please send a pretty pattern for knitting edging? Would also like to know of something to keep the hair from falling out?—COUNTRY GIRL.

Will the forlorn (?) Bachelor tell us some of his experiences in housekeeping, and give us some of his recipes for cooking? I am certain we would all enjoy reading them?—SPINSTER.

Will some one tell me how to make dumplings in stewed chicken so they will not be heavy?

Will the editor of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to address my letters so they will reach that department without mistake?—A NEW READER.

Direct your letters, to BLADE, HOUSEHOLD department.—ED.

Will some one tell me, right away, if there is anything that can be used to toughen a child's flesh now, so it will not get sore when warm weather comes?—L. E. H.

Can any one tell of some good and simple remedy for indigestion? No matter what I eat it lies as a dead weight on my stomach. I have tried the hot water cure for a year; that does not help me. Will some one suggest something else?—T. S. R.

Have you ever tried any preparation of pepsin? That will sometimes bring relief, if it does not effect a cure for indigestion.—ED.

A few boy's names for "Blade Readers:" Harlan, Harleigh, Lester, Elton, Dorr, Wayne, Merl, Ross, Hugh, Bruce, Dean, Bliss, Lima, Guy, Roy, Ray, Clyde, Claude, Claire.—MRS. PARIS.

We trust that all who have asked for names for boys will find something to suit them in the names already published.—ED.

Very Anxious Mother:—Nearly all Germans raise black radishes for winter use, and you can probably obtain some of the roots of them. Or you can find the seed at any store where seeds are sold, and raise enough to supply all of the "Anxious Mothers" in your neighborhood.—MRS. MCK.

"Young Mother No. 2:"—I could hardly find a name good enough for my baby, but have finally decided to call him Elmo La Vere, as I like it best, and it is so odd.

Panzy:—Benzine will remove paint from most fabrics without injury.—A NEW READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

A number of letters are at hand requesting addresses for private correspondence, for the purpose of supplying correspondents with various things. We must repeat, in answer to all such letters, that we cannot give in the HOUSEHOLD such addresses, and, also, that there is no exchange column in THE BLADE. The HOUSEHOLD is intended to be a medium for the exchange of ideas, recipes, etc., which are of general interest to all readers.—ED.

Anxious Mother:—You would, certainly, be permitted to place your daughter in a convent, if you desired whether you are Catholic or Protestant. The terms for board and tuition vary according to the studies she would pursue. As to the danger of such a course, there would probably be no more than if you sent her to a Protestant boarding school, and in all respects she would be cared for as well in such an institution. The assertion that the girls sent to a convent are all "induced to become Catholics," is untrue.—ED.

Mrs. Ellen M. C.:—You can obtain information regarding the "university extension course" by writing to Superintendent Compton, of the Toledo public schools.—ED.

"Very Anxious Mother:"—To cure whooping cough, mix 1 lemon sliced; ½ pt. flax-seed; 2 oz. honey; 1 qt. water, and simmer 4 hours. Strain when cool, and if there is less than a pint of the mixture, add water that has been boiled, to make up the pint. Dose—1 tablespoonful four times a day and 1 after each fit of coughing. Give less to a very young child. This will cure whooping cough inside of five days if given when the child first begins to whoop; it is also invaluable for coughs and colds. Should be kept fresh, keep well covered, and should a mold come over the top, throw it out, and make a fresh mixture.—VENONA.

Tell Donna McDonald that the botanical name is rhus glabra, but sumac, or sumach, is the only common name. It grows in almost all parts of the United States, where other timber grows. It has a soft, pithy stalk like elder but growing taller and larger and having smooth bark, the stalk is often flattened or almost square; the leaves somewhat resemble beech. In the fall the leaves turns red or purple, the clusters of berries are cone shaped, and bright scarlet when ripe and remain on the stem all winter, each berry is about the size of a No. 3 shot and have a sharp acid taste and covered with a sticky substance.

Tell C. A., that hyacinth or tulip bulbs will continue to bloom every year, each year increasing in number, but should be taken up as soon as done blooming, dried well and re-set in October or November for early blooming the next spring.—C. T. VAWTER.

Donna McDonald:—Sumach is a bush, growing ten or twelve feet high and is found in nearly all Northern or Western states. I have been smoking the dried bark for some time, to cure catarrh, and think it is helping me. Donna can obtain the bark at any first class drug store.—P. E. NEWMAN.

Menu for Monday.

Puree of Rice from Turkey bones.
Pork Chops, Canned Tomatoes,
Stewed Potatoes, Cold Slaw.
Lettuce Salad, Mayonnaise Dressing,
Peach Short Cake (canned peaches),
Whipped Cream,
Coffee, Chocolate or Tea.

Recipes.

BAKED SALT MACKEREL.—For a dinner for six people, use two medium sized mackerel. Soak over night in cold water, always laying the salt side of the fish down. In the morning place in a dripping pan, with the split side up. Pour over them 1 pt. of sweet milk and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. When they have been cooking for about half the time, rub together two tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 tablespoonful of flour and a little salt. Stir this into the milk, and finish the baking. Place the fish, when done, on a hot platter and pour the milk over it, and serve with potatoes and a cucumber. This is an excellent Lenten dish, and can be used for either dinner or breakfast.

ROASTED OYSTER CRACKERS.—Melt 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in ½ pt. boiling water. Put in as many oyster crackers as can be slightly moistened by stirring them around, and then spread them on a shallow pan, place in a hot oven for ten or twelve minutes, or till they are brown and glossy. Serve in a deep dish with oyster soup.

SALLY LUNN.—Rub through a selve 1 qt. of flour, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Put 3 tablespoonfuls of sweet lard into 1 pt. of warm milk. Dissolve ½ cake of compressed yeast (or its equivalent) and stir into this milk; add 2 eggs, beaten whites and yolks separately; stir in the dry ingredients, beat thoroughly and pour into two well buttered cake pans; cover and let rise for 2 hrs., then bake in a moderately hot oven for ½ hr. and serve hot.

A GOOD WASHING FLUID.—Dissolve 2 lbs. soap in 3 gallons of hot water, to which add 1 tablespoonful of turpentine, and 3 tablespoonfuls of aqua ammonia. Stir the mixture well, then put in the clothes; cover tightly and let them soak for two or three hours; wash out and rinse. This gives good results, and does not injure the clothes.—MRS. J. C. E.

WAFFLES (For "Bachelor")—1 qt. of milk slightly warmed; 5 cupfuls of flour; 3 eggs well beaten; ¾ teaspoonful of salt; ½ cake of N. yeast dissolved in tepid water. Beat all together and set as a sponge, over night in a warm place. In the morning add two tablespoonfuls of butter (melted). Have the waffle-irons very hot, and well greased and turn quickly to prevent scorching. This is an excellent recipe, and I have no doubt that "Bachelor" will succeed very well, for a man.—MAID.

CURE FOR A FELON.—Take marsh or wild turnip, grate a small piece, and saturate it with spirits turpentine and bind it on; it will bring the felon to the outside in less than 24 hours, when it can be opened with a needle and then poulticed with flax seed meal, and it is the last of it.—MRS. PARIS.

—Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this season.

EVENING PLEASURES

SUGGESTIONS FOR ENTERTAINMENT

Some Entertainments Described—A Valentine Party—A Cascarone Party for Easter—A Cocoanut Party.

A COCOANUT PARTY.

An entertainment of this kind was described in the *Ladies' World*. It might be varied in different ways so as to make it even more enjoyable than this one.

The decorating was done by hanging cocoanut baskets (that is, baskets made out of cocoanut shells), filled with flowers and palm leaves, as there are plenty of palm leaves here. Invitations were soon issued:

"Misses Mabel and Belle Read request the pleasure of your company at a
Cocoanut Social
at their home, at 6:30 Monday evening."

Every one came, and enjoyed themselves as they always do, but the special feature of this party was that as far as possible everything was—cocoanut. The refreshments served during the evening were chocolate and cocoanut cake, cocoanut pie, and cocoanut and chocolate candy.

We gave each person paper and pencil, and told them to write as many words as they could from the letters of the word "cocoanut," giving them fifteen minutes in which to do so; telling them also that whoever secured the most should have a prize. This spurred them up somewhat and most were trying to find more when the fifteen minutes were up. It was found that two ladies had the same. To each was given a nice little work basket made from a cocoanut shell which had been cut in the form of a basket and lined with satin, and containg place for thread, needles, small scissors, etc. The gentleman who secured the greatest number received a basket something like it, only containing pin-cushion and place for his buttons, etc. The booby prize, which was awarded to the lady who had the least number, was a cocoanut with a small hole bored in it, and a negro doll's face, stuck in, grinned out comically. I am sure it was an odd and unique ornament for Mrs. Bones's mantel-piece.

A charade was acted out during the evening, in five acts, a word of three syllables. The first represented *co*, in prefix; the second the same; the third an or Ann; the fourth, *at*, the wort formerly used for *do* in the musical scale; and the fifth, *cocoanut*, of course.

A CASCARONE PARTY.

And what is that, some wondering readers will exclaim. It is an entertainment more particularly for children, perhaps, and yet, it may be made very charming for the older ones. The appropriate season for it is Easter, but it is given now so that it may be thought of in time to make variations if desired. The following is taken from *Good Housekeeping* and conveys the idea to be used and modified:

It is an old, odd custom in some parts of Mexico and Spanish America that a *cascarone* should be broken over the head of the person selected as a partner in the dance, from which practice, no doubt, comes the novel and pretty idea of a Cascarone party. *Cascaron, cascara de henva* (the egg-shell), as the musical Spanish gives it to us, what shall we do with it, and how can it be used? The *cascarones* are made of the egg-shells, carefully emptied of their natural contents, well washed and dried, and then gayly painted and gilded in various designs, and filled with all manner of pretty things—gold and silver and colored papers cut very fine, gold dust, tiny pink and white comfits, and wee sugar plums, etc.—and carried in ribbon-trimmed baskets, or nests of green moss, through the mazy figures of the *Casarone* quadrille, until every participant is possessed of one; and at the last grand round they are crushed over the heads of the dancers, spilling out their glittering contents in rich profusion. They can, if desired, contain pretty little gifts and souvenirs of the occasion, more lasting than the perishable casket. Then there are so many pretty, quaint and comical things to be made out of the egg-shells—curious old men and women, the former with stiff pasteboard hats and high paper collars; the latter with mob-caps or Shaker bonnets and kerchiefs of stiff lawn. And the darling baby faces in delicate lace caps, which rival in favor the cunning little Easter chickens, with their fluffy, yellow worsted heads and bright black (beady) eyes set in little nests of green moss. And there are quaint little brown owls, with the most wise and solemn expression, their brown tissue wings folded close to their plump sides, far exceeding in naturalness any of the paper ones ever made, and when mounted upon brown twigs and set up on a picture moulding or on top of a book-case, are too "cute!"

In the way of refreshments for this entertainment, all the good things to be made of eggs—custards, creams, Nesselrode pudding, Russian lemonade and other things—will not come amiss; and tiny colored glasses, bearing a half egg-shell heaped with whipped cream and served with sunshine cake, are most appropriate.

A VALENTINE PARTY.

A valentine party can be pleasantly entertained by presenting each guest as they enter the parlor to greet the hostess with a "valentine" in the shape of an envelope bearing suitable decorations and the guest's name. On opening they will find within the name of the lady or gentleman to whom they will be assigned for the evening's enjoyment, one feature of which is "St. Valentine," who, rendered invisible by a bower of palms, plants, or, lacking these, a curtained recess or corner of the room, is requested to tell the fortune of each one. A "medium" or translator reads aloud the fate or fortune of each guest, (previously prepared on a slip of paper), in which many amusing incidents can be foretold. If a "fable" supper is served, the names of lady or gentleman found at the plate on cards decorated with heart, arrows and little verses suitable to the occasion, are, after refreshments, compelled to go to St. Valentine's shrine together and learn their fates, each to relate the others, then to the company.—AUNT ALICE.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Wakefulness,
Hysteria, and other diseases of the nervous system.

The "Average Woman."

How many who use the term "average woman" know what it implies? Physically, it means that she weighs about 117 pounds, and that if an American she is somewhat taller than five feet one inch. Observations taken by the French Academy relative to the average height of 1,107 French women, without shoes, show it to be that much. Dr. Sargeant, from 1,833 observations, concluded that the American woman is nearly two inches taller than the average daughter of France, and Dr. Galton, an Englishman, in 770 measurements, found that the women of Great Britain are the tallest of the three, they exceeding Miss Columbia by fully half an inch. In the matter of weight, though, American femininity is slightly ahead, though the figures are not given. Anyhow, it is character that counts, and that is independent of height, weight and other dry statistics.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

A Story of Beecher.

A good story of Henry Ward Beecher is told by Whitelaw Reid. "When Mr. Beecher had avowed his faith in the advantages of having women speak in church, and at the next prayer meeting a prosy sister had taken up all the time to no purpose, and at the next had done the same, and at the next the same, and at the fourth had begun, if possible, more tedious and oppressive than ever before, Mr. Beecher rose, with solemn air, as she took her seat, and observed, in argumentative tone: 'Nevertheless, brethren and sisters, I believe in women speaking in prayer meeting.'"—[New York Ledger.

—Grayness, baldness, dandruff, and all diseases of the scalp, and falling of the hair can be cured by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

MADISON, SOUTH DAKOTA.

Alden Fitts, Robbie Fitts,
Rosie Fitts.

BELL FACTORY, ALA.

Walter Byers, Thomas McBride,
Ralph Byers, Willie Moore,
Herman Payne, James Moore,
William Payne, Memi Moore,
Lena Payne, Addie Connally,
Lucy Payne, Robert Connally,
Newcon Payne, Martha J. Cambron,
Anna L. McBride, Ella Cambron,
Carrie McBride, Josie Cambron,
Bessie McBride, Minnie Cambron,
Audlie Cambron.

WILLIAMSVILLE, ILL.

Harold C. Groves, George Miller,
Hazel H. Groves, Bertie McCord,
J. Fred Groves, Earl Turley,
Harvey Vanmeter, John Walsh,
Nellie Dory, Nellie Walsh,
Fred Wright, George Cummings,
Claude Johnson, Tommy Cummings,
Ben McClelland, Mike Hanahan,
Leroy Bishop, Harvey Morgan,
Percy Groves.

VALPARAISO, IND.

Charles Pharos, Melissa Beam,
Arthur Hanrahan, Mary Biggs,
Melvin Crow, Lucinda Biggs,
Truman Beam, Fred Wheeler,
Martin Wheeler, John Wheeler,
Arthur Hilderbrand, Garie Sheets,
Fred Sheets, Guss Sheets,
Arthur Sheets, Roy Hanrahan,
Dellie Sheets, Clifton Sheets,
Lydia Felker, Amy Beam.

Names this week, 63. Total, 31,853.

The above embraces all names received up to February 15.

No-Where and No-Where.

BY HELEN THAYER HUTCHESON.

If it happened so that I felt inclined,
And nobody hindered me of my mind,
And I left you what I would like, my dear?
I would find some lost, forgotten old Year,—
Some dull old Year, all dead and dry,
With nothing in 't to remember it by;
Some Year unchronicled, lost to fame,
That nobody lived in to give it a name,
That went unrecorded from green to sere,
And never knew that it was a Year;
And out of that Year I would take a Day,
Not too rosy and not too gray,
Some Day when Fate, aweary of doom,
Fell fast asleep by the side of her loom,
And left it a mere tarnished circle of sun,
With not an incident in it to trip upon;—
And on that Day of a dateless Year,
I should not hate you, nor hold you dear,
I should go on a journey, and none should know where,
No one should ask, and no one should care.
I would find some ship that had lain alone,
Long becalmed in a sea unknown,
And the ship in a lazy course should run,
To some Land that is now none to under the sun.
I would have no wind to fret the sail,
I would have no oar when the wind should fail,
But a tide should ripple along the keel,
A slow, warm tide that she scarce could feel,
And so we should float, in nobody's sight,
Wrapt in a wavering sort of light,
That is neither sunlight, starlight, nor shade,
But just the kind that never was made,
And when we had come to that Doubtful Land,
The Land that is nowhere, you understand,
How long I should linger, or what I should do,
Or whether I ever should come back to you,
In that long Day of a dateless Year,
—Why, how can I tell you all that, my dear?

—[St. Nicholas.

For the Blade Young Folks.

A VALENTINE PARTY.

BY L. A. F.

It was a dark, rainy Saturday in February, and the Lewis children felt that it was a fitting end for as lonesome a week as they had ever known. Mamma had gone away on Monday for a short visit, and, as Rob said, "it seemed as if there wasn't any one at home when she was gone."

Through the week the older children had not missed her so much, for they were in school all day, and in the evening there were lessons to learn, and grandma and auntie told them stories and played games with them, but to-day, besides the rain, which kept them in doors, auntie had a headache and stayed in her room, and grandma was helping the cook in the kitchen.

Rob undertook to do a dozen different things that had been left "for the first rainy day," but his paste would be lumpy so he gave up trying to make a kite, and when he tried to mend Lena's doll's bed, he used too large a nail and split a piece off from the side—that ruined it. Everything that he tried turned out badly, so he finally settled down to inking all of the "o's" in his geography, which task kept him busy for some time, though it made his book look as if it had the chicken pox.

His sister Jessie was fully as unsuccessful in her efforts to amuse herself. She commenced a dress for Lena's doll, but though she had a pattern that fitted dolly beautifully when mamma used it, she got it so small that she was forced to lace it up in the back, and pulled Miss Dolly's arm off in a vain attempt to get it through the sleeve, causing Lena to cry in good earnest at this second mishap to her treasures, and Bessie tried in vain to comfort her, until grandma came in from the kitchen and took "the baby" in her lap.

"It's the worst day I ever saw," said Rob, shutting his book with a bang, and going to the window. "Where's the use of its raining on Saturday anyhow?"

"I think a rainy Saturday is very convenient occasionally," said grandma. "I felt very sure there would be no callers to disturb me while I was at work, and now that is done, it rests me to watch the rain."

"A rainy day isn't so bad," said Bessie; "it's a rainy day when mamma is gone, auntie sick and you busy, I am sure can't have anything pleasant about it."

"I think the postman is bringing us something very pleasant this very moment; didn't he come into the gate, Rob?"

But Rob was already gone, and soon returned with his hands full of mail matter.

"There's something for all of us; a letter from mamma for grandma; *St. Nick* for me; *The Nursery* for Lena, and a letter for Miss Bessie Lewis; open it, Elizabeth, and see who it is from."

"If Let's hear mamma's first; I want to wonder some mine a little longer," said Bessie, turning the square little envelope over and over in her hands. Rob was full of scorn at her foolishness, but grandma only smiled, and read them mamma's letter. She was well and enjoying herself so much that she was not coming home for another week.

"Now open yours, my dear," said grandma, and Bessie obeyed. But came a sheet of scented note paper on which was written: "Miss Gracie West's compliments to Miss Bessie and Master Rob Lewis, requesting the pleasure of their company Monday evening, Feb. 14, from 7 to 11 o'clock. Fancy dress."

"Oh, grandma! can I go?"

"If mamma is home I dare say she will let you go; Gracie is a nice little girl and I have been here." Suddenly in the midst of her pleasure the child's face clouded. "But, grandma, I haven't any dress, and mamma won't come home in time to make one."

"Why, my child, isn't your new merino dress pretty enough?"

"But this is a fancy dress party, grandma, where they all dress up like some one else," said Bess, half ready to cry.

"Then I won't go," said Rob, decidedly, "there's no use in such foolishness."

"Oh, Rob, I can't go if you don't."

"Well, you just said you hadn't any dress to wear, so what's the difference!" and away went Rob with the new magazine and a big red apple.

"If a fancy dress is necessary, I am afraid you can't go," said grandma, a little severely, for, like Rob, she thought "such doings" were foolish. She left the room to wash and dress Lena, and Bessie, who had for a long time thought herself too old to cry for such trifles as a cut finger or bumped head, forgot her dignity in her disappointment, and, burying her face in grandma's chair, she cried so hard that she did not hear the door open and only lifted her wet face when auntie, standing close beside her, said: "Why, Bess, what can the matter be," and without waiting for an answer, she sat down in the chair and drew Bessie into her lap.

"Oh, auntie, I am so glad your head is better so I can tell you all about it, and don't you think you could manage it?"

"Perhaps so, if you will only tell me what 'it' is."

"It's Gracie's valentine party, and I want to go so much," and she handed her aunt the note. She read it carefully, then said: "Well, what is the trouble? Mamma will be here before then, or, if she isn't, I can curl your hair and help you to dress." For renly Bessie pointed to the two words at the bottom of the note.

"Fancy dress; so there's the rub. Well, I will think it over, and by Monday, if I am not mistaken, you will accept with thanks."

When Monday came auntie had decided that she could manage it, so Bessie wrote a delighted acceptance for herself, Rob would have nothing said about his going, and, to punish him, auntie said he should not see Bess after she was dressed. "Uncle Philip will take you there and come for you, so it doesn't matter if Bob doesn't go."

Such a dear little "St. Valentine" as Bessie made when on the evening of the 14

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for ffree American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A FREE COINAGE BILL.

The Bland Bill Reported to the House—Full Text of the Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The Bland free coinage silver bill was to-day ordered reported to the House with the recommendation of the majority of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, that it do pass. The bill was carried through the committee by the generally expected majority of 8 to 5. The free coinage members are Messrs. Bland; Williams, of Illinois; Kilgore; Robertson, of Louisiana; Pierce, of Tennessee; Epes, of Virginia; McKeighan, of Nebraska, and Bartine. The anti-free coinage committee members are Messrs. Tracy, of New York; Williams, of Massachusetts; Taylor, of Illinois; Stone, of Pennsylvania, and Johnson, of North Dakota.

Chairman Bland was instructed to prepare the majority report and hopes to have it ready in time for presentation to the House to-morrow. The bill agreed upon, in substance, provides for free coinage of silver at the present standard of 412½ grains to the dollar; for the retirement of the present gold and silver certificates and treasury notes and the issue of coin certificates in lieu thereof, and that as soon as France shall open her mints to free coinage at the present ratio of 15½ to 1, the President shall make proclamation that the United States accepts that standard, and thereafter the silver dollar shall consist of 400 grains and the present silver dollar shall, as fast as practicable, be recoined.

Five Propositions Rejected.

Five distinct propositions were offered by anti-unlimited free coinage men, but were all defeated. These were that an international monetary conference bill should be reported; that the standard dollar should consist of an ounce of silver; that it should consist of 383⅓ grains instead of 412½ grains; that free coinage should be restricted to the American product, and there should be stricken from the bill the clause making United States gold and silver coins legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private. Any bullion of gold or silver bullion bill the value of $100 or more of standard fineness shall be entitled to have the same struck into any authorized standard coins of the United States free of charge at the mint of the United States, or the owner of the bullion may deposit the same at such mint, receiving therefor coin notes equal in amount to the coinage value of the bullion deposited, and the bullion thereupon shall become the property of the government. That the coin notes so issued shall be in denominations not less than one dollar nor more than $1,000 and shall be a legal tender in like manner as it may be invested with the same monetary uses as the standard gold and silver coins of the United States.

Sec. 2. That after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful to issue or reissue gold or silver certificates or treasury notes provided for in the act of July 14, 1890, entitled, "An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and for other purposes." That all such certificates and treasury notes when received in the treasury shall be cancelled and destroyed and coin notes provided for in the first section of this act shall be issued in lieu of the certificates and treasury notes so cancelled and destroyed; provided, that nothing herein shall be construed to change, modify or alter the legal tender of such certificates or notes now issued.

Sec. 3.—That the coin notes herein authorized may be reissued, but the amount at any time outstanding shall not be greater or less than the value of the coin and the bullion at coining value held in the treasury. That the said coin notes shall be redeemed in coin on demand at the treasury, or any sub-treasury of the United States, and the bullion deposited may be coined as fast as may be necessary for such redemption.

Sec. 4.—That any holder of any full legal tender gold or silver coins of the United States to the amount of $10 or more, may deposit the same at the treasury or any sub-treasury of the United States, and receive therefor coin notes herein authorized.

Sec. 5.—That the act of July 14, 1890, heretofore cited, be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 6.—That as soon as France shall reopen her mints to the free and unrestricted coinage of silver at her present ratio, namely, 154½ pounds of silver to be worth one pound of gold, Troy, it shall be the duty of the President of the United States to immediately make public proclamation of that fact, whereupon the said ratio shall be the legal ratio in the United States, and thereafter the standard silver dollar shall consist of 400 grains of standard silver, and the law relating to the standard silver dollars of 412½ grains standard silver shall be applicable to the new dollar of 400 grains standard silver. That the silver dollars of 412½ grains then in the treasury, or thereafter coming into the treasury shall immediately and as fast as practicable be coined into dollars of 400 grains standard silver. Any grain or seigniorage arising therefrom shall be accounted for and paid into the treasury.

Sec. 7.—That the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized and required to make such rules and regulations as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act.

A DEMOCRATIC CONFERENCE HELD.

An Agreement is Reached on the Wool Bill and it Will be Reported.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee held another conference to-day at which an agreement was reached on the wool bill. It is probable a meeting for the full committee will be called for to-morrow, at which the bill will be submitted. No change was made from the agreement reached Saturday.

The paragraph relating to shoddy, which was the only one unconsidered at Saturday's conference, was taken up, and the duty was fixed at 25 per cent ad valorem—Mr. Springer's bill having placed it at 30 per cent.

The present duty on shoddy is 30 cents per pound.

It is the intention of the Democratic members of the committee to get the bill into the House as soon as possible.

TO REPEAL THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

Democrats are Anxious to Abrogate this Clause of the McKinley Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The Democrats of the West, it appears, are to make a serious attempt to repeal the provisions of the McKinley law providing for the payment of bounties on sugar. Representative Scott, of Illinois, yesterday introduced a resolution instructing the Ways and Means committee to report a bill providing for such repeal, and he asserts with confidence that the majority of the Democratic members are favorable to such a bill, although conceding that there will be considerable Democratic opposition from the cane sugar districts of the West.

Oklahoma's Ambition.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The House committee on Territories yesterday accorded a hearing to a delegation of citizens of Oklahoma and the Indian territory on Delegate Harvey's bill enabling the people of Oklahoma and the Indian territory to form a constitution and state government and be admitted to the union as one state.

EVILS OF FREE SILVER

A Minority Report Submitted by Mr. Williams, of Massachusetts—The Evils of Free Silver Didactically Pointed Out.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Mr. Williams, of Massachusetts, from the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, has submitted the views of the minority on the Bland free coinage bill.

The character and purposes of the bill is outlined and the following construction put forward:

"The peril is not great of an avowed depreciation by our government of the value of its own promises; we shall never openly repudiate our debts nor corrupt the medium of payment; the danger lies in legislation such as this—bill proposes, which shall make the government unable to maintain its promises and tokens on the basis upon which they have been accepted. That basis is the dollar which is changeable nowhere, exchangeable everywhere; which does not give no 80 cents at our border, nor yield anything to fire or water—the dollar of gold. Substantially all obligations now exisiting in this country are

Expressly Paid in Gold,

or have been incurred since this nation resumed specie payments and has continued on a gold basis. The gold dollar is, therefore, not only the best but the only honest dollar in which obligations can now be discharged. But under plausible theory or confident prophecy, the citizens of this country may be led into repudiation which they would not conscientiously approve. To make this bill understood as a measure of repudiation is to secure its defeat."

The minority next set up the claim that the effect of the bill clearly must be this: "That the mints of this country shall receive all the silver which may be sent from any quarter for coinage into dollars, 16 of which shall be convertible into one gold dollar. It is perfectly clear that the very moment the treasury of the United States

Shall Refuse to Pay Gold Coin

upon demand no one else will receive 16 silver dollars in lieu of one gold dollar, because the single customer of the world at that price has refused to purchase. Surely there can be no doubt that the efforts to raise the market price of silver from 90 cents an ounce to $1.29 1-2 an ounce is dependent upon the combined willingness and ability of the United States government to stand alone as a buyer of silver at all times and in any quantity at the price fixed by this law in gold.

"It does not follow that the price of silver fixed by the ratio in this bill can be maintained even if our government is willing to receive the payment of its dues in silver coin and to pay its debts in gold. The exchange value of silver would be dependent not alone upon the willingness of the government to keep up the exchange, but upon its ability to do so; and the judgment as to that ability is passed not alone in the department of the Treasury, but in the markets of the world.

Would Precipitate a Scramble.

"Even speculation upon the ultimate failure of our treasury to maintain its policy might well suffice to drive gold to a premium, precipitate a scramble for the gold in the treasury and suspend gold payments by the government, regardless of the will of the secretary of the Treasury.

"The minority of the committee submit that the only possible result of the legislation proposed in this bill is the prompt suspension of gold payments by this government and the immediate adoption of the cheaper monetary stand and of silver."

A history of the monetary changes in the past is then recited; the consent of the nations is held to make and unmake money, and an international agreement is urged as necessary; the statement is made that the bill cannot raise the price of silver to ratio value, and that it will bring silver from foreign countries. It is held that silver coming from abroad would destroy the gold standard, and savings bank deposits, artisans and pensioners, it is claimed, would suffer. Summarizing, finally, the minority urge that "Not even the advocates of free silver coinage deny that this law is an experiment, new in the history of mankind, and based upon conditions which have never existed. For such an experiment as is proposed nothing can be a justification which has not in it a certainty of a great reward to the people which undertakes the task. That reward is not in sight of any one save the owners of mines who desire to receive at the hands of the law $1.29½ an ounce for a commodity which is sold in eager competition for two-thirds of that sum, though diligently produced at an average cost of 51 cents an ounce.

Would Decrease the Currency.

"When we attempt to raise the price of the annual product of our mines more than 40 per cent we undertake to lift also the value of $3,400,000,000 worth of foreign silver, in the value of which we have not the slightest interest, the cessation of the foreign owners of the silver is not asked, and the risk of this experiment, six-sevenths of which is for the benefit of foreign countries, is to be thrown upon the shoulders of this republic. The volume of our currency will not be increased, but diminished. The bill itself will drive our gold into the coffers of speculation, invite foreign holders of our securities to sell at any price to escape loss by repudiation, and our whole monetary system will be thus disrupted. No possible gain to our people can be demonstrated.

"The minority of the committee, therefore, in pursuance of these views, recommend that for the bill reported by the committee the following be substituted:"

Signed by Charles Tracy, Abner Taylor, Charles W. Stone, George F. Williams and M. N. Johnson.

Accompanying is a bill authorizing the President to invite an international monetary conference.

"IT IS AN INFERNAL LIE."

So Says Secretary Blaine in Regard to His Prospective Resignation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Secretary Blaine had a conference with the President this morning in regard to the trade relations with Canada. As he was leaving the White House a reporter of the Associated Press showed him the published statement that he was going to retire from the Cabinet. He read it slowly, and then said, with deliberation: "It is entirely false. There is not a word of truth in it. Those stories are being circulated by idle persons, who have nothing better to do, and I ask you to deny them in the most positive terms. This statement is an infernal lie."

Questioned as to rumored changes in the Cabinet, Mr. Blaine said: "I do not know anything about them. I have all I can do to deny the absurd rumors about myself, without giving attention to those concerning others. I suppose such rumors are started by the same man who set afloat the one about me. There seems to be no more foundation for them."

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: Walter H. Sanborn, of Minnesota, U. S. circuit judge for the Eighth judicial circuit; Joseph Bufflington, U. S. district judge for the Western district of Pennsylvania; John H. Burford, associate justice of the Supreme court of Oklahoma; Henry L. Beese, register of the land office at Ashland, Wis.; Wm. A. Kelly, of Oregon, commissioner in and for the district of Alaska, to reside at Wrangel.

Reformer Chipman, of Michigan, has been appointed chairman of a sub-committee of the committee on elections to consider and prepare a bill on the McAleer project to make the Michigan plan of choosing Presidential electors universal.

AERATED OXYCEN

Is the generator of life, and promoter of health. The first great want of men and women is air—air; not air that is robbed of its vitality and vigor, but with as much ozone as it will carry, pure, uncontaminated; air chiefly Oxygen, in a bath of which deadly germs cannot live; air that tones up the system and enriches the blood; air that imparts a fresh lustre to the eyes and new color to the cheeks, and acts in its miraculous way for the renovation of the whole being. AERATED OXYGEN forbids the existence of all the deadly parasites that fasten on the delicate linings of the respiratory tract and waste their delicate tissues.

Write for our FREE BOOK of wonderful cures. We have eminent physicians who may be consulted FREE. AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND is *Only One-Third* the price of other Oxygens, and is for sale only by the

AERATED OXYGEN CO., Offices 3 and 4 Central Music Hall Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

The Value of Our Exports and Imports Was Greater Than During Any Year in the Country's History.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Feb. 11.—(Special.)—There never was such a year in the history of the country. The Treasury department has just completed its figures upon the imports and exports in detail of the year 1891, and they show that the United States in all its history has never had such a year. Whether it was "the McKinley bill" that was responsible for it or not, it is a fact all the same that in no year in the history of the country have there been such exports, such imports and such a total of our foreign commerce as this statement shows.

One billion, seven hundred and ninety-eight million, eight hundred and twenty-nine thousand, six hundred and ten dollars is the total of the foreign commerce of the United States for the first calendar year of the McKinley law. Perhaps it will show better to the average eye in figures, so here it is—$1,798,829,610. This is $117,000,000 more than in any other year in the history of the country. Curiously there was an increase in imports and in the exports as well, though the marked increase was in exports, which in 1891 were $907,339,705, as against $845,999,698 for the preceding year.

The largest exports ever made in any year before 1891 were in 1881, when they were $883,925,917, so that the year 1891 stands in round numbers seventy million dollars ahead of its most illustrious predecessor in the matter of exports. These figures relate, it will be observed, to the exports of domestic merchandise, that produced in the United States.

Importations Stimulated.

The additions to the free list have apparently stimulated importation, and the increase of duties of dutiable articles had the effect of reducing the importations in that line. At any rate the figures show that the total value of dutiable merchandise imported in 1891 was $398,987,121, against $534,809,398 in 1890, while the total value of merchandise which come in free of duty in 1891 was $426,326,709, as against $293,238,307 in 1890. Of course it is clear that many articles have been transferred from the dutiable to the non-dutiable list, has of itself had a market effect in this particular.

Of the dutiable imports, 25 per cent are articles of "voluntary use," luxuries, etc.; 30 per cent are articles manufactured ready for consumption; 20 per cent, articles wholly or partially manufactured for use as materials in the manufactures and mechanical arts; 11 per cent are articles in a crude condition for domestic manufacture, and 15 per cent are articles of food and live animals. Of the free list 55 per cent are articles of food and live animals; 36 per cent, articles in a crude condition, which enter into the various processes of domestic industry; 4 per cent are articles wholly or partially manufactured for use as materials in the manufactures and arts; 3 per cent are articles manufactured ready for consumption, and 1 per cent articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc. Thus it will be seen that over nine-tenths of the articles which come in free of duty were either food, or what your average statesman would call "raw material"—that is, articles in a crude condition to be used in the various processes of domestic manufactures and industries.

Nature of Our Exports.

It is interesting in this connection to see what articles were exported to make up this enormous total of nearly a billion dollars in a year. Of the nine hundred and fifty-seven million dollars' worth of our productions which were exported last year, two hundred million dollars' worth were wheat and wheat flour, and twenty million dollars' worth of corn and corn meal.

Cotton was King.

Cotton was king as usual in the matter of exports. The Southern people, who imagine themselves very poor, furnish, after all, the largest single item of our exports. For there has not been a year in the past half century probably, that cotton has not exceeded any other line of productions in value of the exported articles. The exports of non-manufactured cotton last year were $277,038,511 in value, $41,000,000 greater than the preceding year. Indeed, there has been no year in the past decade in which the exportations of cotton have been of so great a value or have brought so much money into the country and to the South as in the year just ended. The exportations of meat products for the year were $120,000,000 in value. There are just three articles, meat, wheat and wheat flour and cotton, which go into the hundreds of millions in value, and these three articles exported alone last year amounted to over five hundred and eighty-five millions of dollars, or nearly two-thirds of the total value of our exports. And yet your average statesman continues to cry out about the suffering and down-trodden farmer.

Of the imports this year the largest items were sugar and coffee, both of which were on the free list. The total value of sugar imported for the year was, in round numbers, $117,000,000 dollars, and the total value of coffee imported for the year was $110,000,000.

WE ARE AFTER YOU, JOHN.

Chinese Exclusion Bill Will be Agreed Upon by the Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The session of House committee on Foreign Affairs today was consumed by a discussion of a Chinese exclusion bill before the committee. The Immigration committee reported a Chinese bill and there is a conflict of jurisdiction in committee over this subject, the Foreign Affairs committee holding that as the measures involve treaty obligations, the Foreign Affairs committee properly has charge of the bills relating to the Chinese question.

The discussion showed that the committee is not entirely harmonious, and that there are differences of opinion as to how far it can go without violating treaty obligations. The first two sections of the bill were favorably considered after some modifications, but when the committee adjourned a motion was pending to reconsider on one section. The committee made the bill a special order for next week. It is probable at the next session or two a bill will be agreed upon.

WILL MAKE A TRIP TO EUROPE.

Secretary Foster Is Now Making Arrangements to Go Abroad.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Secretary Foster is making arrangements for a trip to Europe. He has engaged his passage on a fine leaving New York and will go simply for the sea voyage. He will not remain in Europe, but return on the same steamer. Secretary Foster thinks the trip will do him good, for it will take him completely away from work. The secretary's health is greatly improved and he has recovered his old vigor and cheerfulness. He is daily at his desk and, in fact, is himself again; but his physicians seem to think a sea voyage will be beneficial at this time, and that is why he is going to take one.

The Congressional Excursion.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Messrs. J. W. Harvey, president of the Commercial club, of Chicago, and Adler E. Ewing, president of the Iroquois club, of the same city, have arrived in Washington, to make arrangements for the Congressional excursion to Chicago about the 22d inst., when an inspection of progress of work on the World's Fair buildings will be made.

THE CENSUS BUREAU.

After Consulting With Secretary Noble the President Decides to Have Superintendent Porter's Office Overhauled.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—A Washington dispatch affirms that "day before yesterday a dispatch was sent to the Interior department requesting Secretary Noble to come to the White House immediately on important business. The secretary responded and was closeted with Mr. Harrison for half an hour. The result of this conference was that Mr. Noble returned to the Interior department in haste and summoned into his private room two of his most trusted assistants.

"The gentlemen selected for this important investigation were A. C. Tanner, chief of the appointment division, and George W. Evans, chief of the finance division. They were instructed to lay aside all other work and begin at once a thorough and systematic overhauling of the census bureau. They were told that the investigation was at the

Personal Request of the President,

and that Mr. Harrison would be glad to have a report at as early a day as is consistent with a conscientious investigation. Mr. Tanner and Mr. Evans, however, were unable to begin their labors until Tuesday morning. They were cautioned to keep their investigation as secret as possible, but the fact necessarily became known to several people.

"Mr. Porter's friends who have heard of it are very much incensed at this action of the President. When this secret investigation was ordered Mr. Porter was not in the city, and had been away for several weeks. They pronounced it taking an unfair advantage of the superintendent, and said that if there was anything the President could not understand, before putting the experts to work, he should have asked the superintendent to explain it.

AGAINST DEALING IN OPTIONS.

The Line of Opposition Will Not Include "Futures."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—(Special.)—Members who have been making a fight against dealings in "futures" and "options" on agricultural products have decided to abandon the fight relating to futures and concentrate their attention on the bill prohibiting dealing in options alone.

They find the necessities of trade require the privilege of selling agricultural products for future delivery, hence an act prohibiting such transactions would not be a proper one. They insist, however, there is no occasion for option deals and will therefore pass a bill for that purpose. It is understood boards of trade and other commercial organizations which have been opposing the movement will not make a serious fight against the bill dealing with options alone, and friends of the proposition believe it will pass.

A Strong Protest Filed Against the Anti-Option Bill.

FARGO, N. D., Feb. 12.—Col. Charles A. Morton, one of the most extensive farmers of the state, has telegraphed Senator Davis thus: "I had in cultivation last year over 60,000 acres of wheat. I regard the anti-option bill as ruinous to every interest the farmer has. With the passage of the bill my farm lands are for sale at any price obtainable. I pledge my personal honor that it is my sincere belief that the enactment of such a law as is proposed by Washburne will result in irretrievable damage to every agricultural interest."

TO CUT OFF ALIEN PENSIONS.

The Bill Introduced by Mr. Newberry Creates a Furore.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—The bill introduced by Representative Newberry, of Illinois, cutting off pensions to foreigners and non-residents of the United States, is becoming a subject of international interest, and threatens to become one of the most serious problems to be solved this session by the House committee on pensions. Dispatches state that in the province of Canada over 1,300 people will be affected by the proposed legislation, and Gen. Newberry himself estimates that the foreign beneficiaries of pension laws aggregate at least 15,000. The bill is brief, and is as follows:

"From and after the passing of this act no pension shall be paid to any person who is not a citizen and a bona fide resident of the United States; provided that nothing contained in this act shall apply to persons traveling or temporarily residing abroad."

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

FEB. 9.—Senate—A number of bills were reported adversely. Bill introduced: To prohibit the coming of Chinese persons into the United States.

House—Resolutions adopted: To investigate certain bank failures. A number of bills were reported. Bills passed: Placing the secretary of Agriculture in line of Presidential succession after secretary of Interior.

FEB. 10.—SENATE—Senator Gibson, of Maryland, took the oath of office. Bill passed appropriating $500,000 for a public building at Seattle. The bill regulating public printing was amended by giving the franking privilege in these words: "The vice president, members and members-elect of delegates and delegates-elect to Congress shall have the privilege of sending free through the mails and under their frank any mail matter to any government official." The bill then went over without action.

House—The coinage committee reported the Bland free silver coinage bill, with a recommendation that it shall pass. The investigation of the Pension bureau was ordered. Resolutions adopted for the appointment of a select five members to investigate the methods of business in the Bureau of Pensions, whether use had been made by the commissioner of his official position to promote his private affairs or for partisans political purposes, whether there has been discrimination made between applicants for pensions or practicing attorneys, whether any of the clerks have taken advantage of their position to make profits and whether the civil service law has been violated by the commissioner. The board of pensions appeals was also included in the investigation.

FEB. 12.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Bills passed: For the better control of and to promote safety of national banks; authorizing the board of managers of national soldiers' homes to appoint their officers from soldiers who served in the late war without regard to rank....Resolutions adopted: to investigate the so-called "sweating" system.

FEB. 13.—Senate.—A number of bills were reported and placed on calendar. Resolution adopted: The impropriety of the passing of the immigration laws of the United States relative to immigration. Bills passed: Appropriating $350,000 for dry dock near Algiers, La.; providing for printing and distributing certain public documents.

House.—Resolution adopted: Authorizing the committee on Agriculture to investigate the alleged depression of agriculture. Bill passed: To establish lineal promotion in the army.

NEWSY NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

The House committee on Rules decided Tuesday that there should be an investigation made into the management of the pension office.

A delegation of New York business men arrived in Washington Monday, to urge a more rapid delivery in large cities of mail from the central postoffice to sub-stations.

The President has not as yet given serious attention to the question of filling the vacancy in the United States Supreme court, caused by the death of Mr. Justice Bradley, but expects to do so in a few weeks.

It is not expected that Senator Hoar will be able to be out for some days yet, and in the meantime action on Judge Woods's nomination will be deferred until he can be present.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

SIR PROVO WALLIS,

The Senior Admiral of the British Navy, Dies at the Age of 100 Years.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Admiral Sir Provo Wallis, K. C. B., aged 100, the senior admiral of the British navy, is dead.

In 1812 he was appointed to the Shannon, which captured the United States steamer Chesapeake off Boston harbor on June 1, 1813, after the gallant Capt. Lawrence had lost his life. Wallis was second lieutenant on this occasion, and his captain, Broke, having been

SIR PROVO WALLIS.

terribly wounded and the first lieutenant killed, the command devolved on him. The fight lasted about fifteen minutes, during which about 100 men on both sides and all the principal officers were killed. Lieut. Wallis, for his services in this fight, was made commander.

The old admiral always spoke of his American opponents with admiration and attributed the victory of his side largely to luck. He had years of experience afterward and rose by slow degrees to the rank of admiral in 1863 when he left the active service. In 1877 he was made admiral of the fleet.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION IMMINENT.

A Dispatch From Rio de Janeiro Says Everything is Not Lovely.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Rio Janeiro, states that affairs there are in a very bad shape, and notwithstanding the fact that the election of Gen. Poixotto to succeed Gen. Da Fonseca as president of the republic, was thought to indicate that peace and prosperity would once more prevail throughout the country, another revolution is imminent. Three ministers have handed their resignations to the president, and this is taken as an indication that the government is breaking up.

At Pelotas, in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, tht feeling between the populace and the government troops is very bitter. It is feared that a conflict may occur at any moment. The government land telegraphs between Pelotas, in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, and Porto Alegro, the capital of that state, have been cut.

AN IRISH CONSPIRATOR RELEASED.

He Was Convicted Eight Years Ago for Complicity in a Murder.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Among the prisoners who were convicted eight years ago at the Cork assizes for complicity in the Cross Molina (County Mayo) murder conspiracy, was a prominent member of the land league named MacAuley. He was sentenced to a term of imprisonment that would have expired in 1894, but to-day, by order of the government, he was released. At the time MacAuley was tried five others, including Thomas Daly, were convicted of the same offense, and each received a similar sentence. The only one now in prison is Daly.

Married a Duke.

PARIS, Feb. 11.—The civil marriage of Duke De La Rochefoucauld and Miss Mattie Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, took place yesterday at the Mairie of the Seventh arrondissment, and to-day the religious ceremony was performed at the church of Sainte Clothilde, a modern fashionable church a short distance from the duke's residence in the rue de Bellechasse.

The church was crowded with the friends of the two families. Many army officers, members of the nobility, and the leading Americans at present in Paris were seen among the fashionable throng. Whitelaw Reid, the American minister, and Mrs. Reid and Augustus Jay, the second secretary of the American legation, and Mrs. Jay were among those present. The ceremony took place at noon.

TRYING THE ELECTRIC TORPEDO.

Successful Tests of the New Naval Weapon Were Made Yesterday.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Experiments were made at Portsmouth, yesterday, with the Sims-Edison electric torpedo. The tests of the naval weapon were made in the presence of Maj. Jas. C. Post, the military attache of the American legation in this city, Capt. Emary, and a number of other foreign attaches.

The experiments were gratifying and proved that the torpedo could be worked successfully when launched from a vessel in motion, with a range of one mile and a quarter, and a speed of 12 knots an hour. The torpedo exhibited was four years old. Mr. Sims, who personally conducted the trials, claimed that at a recent test of the torpedo, a speed of 21 knots for over two miles was attained.

The Pall Mall Gazette to-day publishes a long letter in defense of Mr. Egan, the United States minister to Chile. The letter was sent from Valparaiso by "An Englishman and conservative."

The condition of M. de Lesseps, whose critical illness was announced yesterday, has improved. His friends, however, are still anxious concerning him.

Baron Albert Rothschild has donated $50,000 towards building a consumption hospital in Berlin.

MAY AND GEORGE.

Indications Are That the Fife Family Will be Outwitted by the Guelph Dynasty.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—One might almost imagine the fate of the world hinged upon the marriage of young Prince George of Wales.

The agitation of the topic is continued in social circles and in the press. From the tone of recent comment it is evident that Queen Victoria is the source thereof. In fact, Her British Majesty's advocacy of the affair seems to have become a mania.

Despite all denials, we are now assured George will marry Princess May, of Teck, when he returns from his visit to the foreign courts. A new and additional reason is given. High medical authority has been consulted, and the opinion secured that a man who has suffered from typhoid seldom begets a family unless he is mated to an unusually healthy woman.

In this view Princess May is considered the most eligible.

This incident is industriously circulated. The Princess May heard recently that Prince George was suffering from neuralgia. She hastily made a silk bag and filled it with pin needles. Then this sentiment was hurriedly embroidered on the bag: "With Victoria Mary's Love," and the supposed ready relief was sent to the young man.

As the story is continued, George received the present from the thoughtful girl with much delight, whereat there was joy at Osborne, also in the house of Teck.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

The new German loans have been meagerly covered.

The selection of presidential electors in Guatemala appears to have resulted favorably to Don Francisco Laiufiesta, the government candidate for the presidency.

Rumors are current in London and Liverpool of impending difficulties in the corn and cotton trades, owing to the serious decline of prices.

Mr. Reid, the United States minister to France, although still weak from his recent attack of influenza, is able to go to the legation on horseback daily.

Heavy snow storms are reported in the Tyrol. In the higher valleys the snow is seven feet deep, and the passes are completely blocked. Avalanches are frequent.

Arrests of anarchists are being made in Berlin almost daily and already a large number of them are awaiting trial.

The various political parties in Buenos Ayres show a tendency to agree on the nomination of Luiz Pena as the sole candidate for the presidency.

Daily orders prohibiting the transportation of grain from one district to another in Russia alarm merchants, who fear that they are a prelude to the confiscation of their stocks.

The Paris *Temps* says that the French and Russian squadrons in the Mediterranean are about to make a joint visit to the Levant. The two squadrons will rendezvous at Piræus, and will thence proceed together to Alexandria.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* says that the police of Berlin have discovered and frustrated a widespread anarchist plot. The recent fires in the royal palace at Konigsburg, it is said, were the work of a branch of the Berlin anarchist society.

Official notice has been given that a famine prevails in the presidency of Bombay, and that the famine code will be applied over an area of 5,000 square miles in the districts of Bijapur, Belgaum and Dharwar. These districts contain a population of 1,500,000 persons.

At a meeting of the committee on the proposed Bismarck memorial it has been decided not to increase the amount of the subscriptions received—now 1,014,440 marks—in the new imperial loan and not to select a site for the memorial until the spot for the Kaiser Wilhelm monument has been selected.

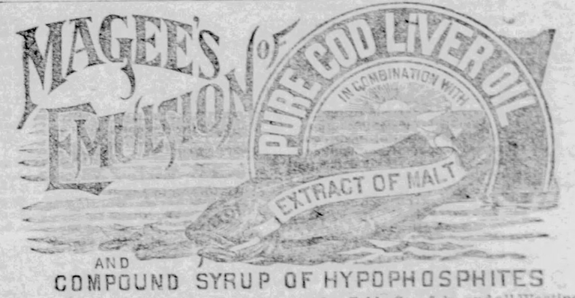
Intelligence has reached Paris of the capture by brigands of M. Vidal, the French explorer, who was traveling with a caravan of Kirghiz merchants to Yarkand, in Chinese Turkestan.

The Empress of Germany is suffering with an attack of influenza. Though the official statement says that the attack is only a slight one, her majesty is compelled to keep to her chamber.

In an interview M. Ribot, French minister of foreign affairs, said that the presence of a French squadron at Port Said was merely a compliment to the khedive of Egypt, and that it had no direct political motives.

The British chamber of shipping has adopted a resolution in favor of Great Britain co-operating in connection with the United States, to prevent the "crimping" and desertion of British sailors in American ports.

Capt. Leister, inspector of the North German Lloyd Steamship company, in an interview says he is hopeful of saving the stranded steamer Elder. As to the exact locality of the damage he is uncertain, but it is somewhere in the stern-after of the propeller. The rest of the bottom is in no wise seriously damaged.



Cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Scrofula, and all Wasting Diseases.

It is pleasant and palatable to take as honey. Does not produce Nausea, and is easily assimilated.

Its strengthening effects are almost immediate.

It does not come up to assert itself semi-occasionally after being swallowed, as other Emulsions certainly do.

It is a Great Producer of BONE and MUSCLE, it purifies the Blood, and patients gain rapidly in weight while taking it.

It is a true Emulsion, the only one that is always ready, always alike, and that never has a thick, gummy, and greasy blob at the top to upset the patient's stomach.

It is used in all the leading hospitals.

It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians in the United States and Canada, and many assert that it is

THE BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET.

Ask your Druggist for it, AND TAKE NO OTHER.

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FREE For 30 Days. Wishing to introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS and at the same time extend our business and make new customers, we have decided to make this Special Offer: Send your Cabinet Picture, Photograph, Ambrotype or Daguerreotype (any kind of picture you want returned of your family, living or dead) and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence to get us their orders. Pictures of all sizes are taken in the same way, and will be returned in perfect order. We make no charge for outfit and it will be returned in perfect order. We make no charge for outfit and it will be returned in perfect order. We make no charge for outfit and it

POLITICAL MATTERS.

ATTACK ON ALGER.

The New York Sun Alleges That He Was Dismissed the Army for Dishonorable Conduct, Alger Denies It.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 12.—The New York *Sun* of yesterday morning contained the following editorial discussing the military career of Gen. Russell A. Alger, and disclosing the existence, among the official records of the War department, of a recommendation of Gen. Phil. Sheridan, to the effect that Col. Alger be dishonorably discharged from the service for being absent without leave:

The Sun's Editorial.

He [Gen. Alger] was major in the Second Michigan cavalry, Gen. Sheridan's old regiment.

On October 10, 1862, he was promoted to be lieutenant-colonel of the Sixth Michigan cavalry. Subsequently he was transferred to the Fifth Michigan cavalry and became its colonel.

In September, 1864, Col. Alger and his regiment were in the Shenandoah Valley taking part in Sheridan's great campaign against Jubal Early.

About the first of that month Col. Alger applied for a ten days' leave of absence. The application was disapproved and returned by his division commander, Gen. Wesley Merritt, because of the active operations then in progress. Upon the return of his application for leave disapproved, Col. Alger left his regiment and went to Washington without leave. There he procured a detail in court martial duty in that city.

This fact was reported to Gen. Merritt, who reported it in turn to Gen. Sheridan, who brought the matter to the attention of the War department, recommending that Col. Alger be dishonorably discharged from the service for being absent without leave.

In consequence of that recommendation from Philip H. Sheridan, Col. Russell A. Alger was discharged from the service on September 20, 1864.

The record does not read that he was "dishonorably discharged." The punishment recommended by Gen. Sheridan was softened, and he was merely discharged. The incident terminated his military career. After the war was over he procured in some way the brevet of brigadier-general and major-general of volunteers.

The text of the above was telegraphed to Gen. Alger by Maj. George H. Hopkins, who is in Washington, and the following telegram was promptly sent to him in reply:

Gen. Alger's Reply.

DETROIT, Feb. 11.

Col. George H. Hopkins, Arlington Hotel, Washington, D. C.:

Your telegram of this date giving editorial of the New York *Sun* concerning my military record is received. I was honorably discharged from the service and was not dismissed as stated. On Aug. 5, 1864, at Sheepardstown, Va., on the Potomac, where we had engaged the enemy and where, driven across the river by superior forces, I was ordered to cover the crossing with my regiment, Gen. Custer having crossed at the head of the brigade. I effected the crossing, and was the last man to ford the river. For several days I had been ill, but on duty. I went into camp that night, and not being able to march the next morning, was sent with others who were sick to the hospital at Annapolis, Md. After remaining there a few days and recovering sufficiently to be around the camp, I was detailed on court martial at Washington, where I reported and served a little more than a month, as I was not able to enter the field, and did not like court martial service. My ordinary weight was 160, but I

Was Reduced to 125 Pounds.

I had never heard a single word of Gen. Custer's (not Merritt's) recommendation until during the Chicago convention in 1884, where my friends telegraphed me that there was some question about my military record. I telegraphed back that it was absolutely false. I had never heard a word directly or indirectly up to that date, almost 24 years, that there had ever been such a recommendation, which I found afterward to my surprise to be true. I never had any more suspicion that I was not regularly sent to the hospital than anything improbable on earth. There was never a more cruel or unjust act committed by man.

I served three years, participated in 63 battles and skirmishes, was promoted to all the grades from captain to colonel and was brevetted brigadier and major-general without my application.

I Was Never Absent

from my command for a moment, except on account of wounds received, nor never received a censure from my superior officer in any way, shape or manner during the war. Had I known of the existence of such a document during the lives of Gen. Sheridan, who was always a warm personal friend, and Gen. Custer, who always claimed to be a friend and visited me frequently, I could easily have had the record corrected; but while I first learned of Gen. Sheridan's on his death bed and unable to see any one, and Gen. Custer was dead.

Cause of Custer's Animosity.

Along in June and July, 1864, Gen. Custer requested me at several times to have his brother Thomas appointed as lieutenant. He was regimental, as he wished to have him serve on his staff. As he did not belong to my regiment, I declined, and in a hot conversation about it one day, he told me I would regret it some day. I told him I would rather resign than to have an outsider promoted in my regiment when I had deserving men yet in the ranks. He afterward prevailed upon Col. J. H. Kidd, of the Sixth Michigan cavalry, now of Ionia, Mich., to do the same, which he did, and has always regretted it. These facts are known to Gen. Kidd.

At the battle of Port Royal, on August 16, I charged and captured a large number of prisoners with my regiment. They were sent to the rear as I pressed forward, and Gen. Custer gave the credit to another command, and we have

Had Some Hot Words Over It.

If you will examine the records of the war department and the recommendations for my promotion by my superior officers at several different times from Gen. Custer to Gen. Grant, you will see what was thought of me. I never knew or suspected that there was the slightest question about my being sent with the large number of sick and wounded men to Annapolis, and as I said, Gen. Custer's recommendation, if he knew the facts, was one of the most cruel outrages that was ever perpetrated upon a soldier.

I dislike very much to say anything against a dead soldier, but these are facts, and a reading of the records will prove the last one statement made by Gen. Custer concerning myself in that document cannot be true, for he states that I tried to absent myself during the year, and yet I was with him a few weeks before I left the service, and while we were in the valley, he recommended me very strongly for promotion.

I will thank you to give this dispatch the publicity that the *Sun*'s editorial has received. It is a great wrong committed upon me and my family. Please ascertain who gave these records out from the War department.

R. A. ALGER.

Dr. Wooster's Affidavit.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 13.—Dr. Samuel Wooster, late surgeon of the First Michigan cavalry, and acting brigade surgeon under Gen. Custer, in whose corps Gen. Alger served, makes a sworn statement. The affidavit is addressed to Gen. J. C. Kelton, adjutant general of the United States: The affidavit follows:

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 12, 1892.

GENERAL:—I enlisted as assistant surgeon of the 5th Michigan Infantry February 19, 1861, and was promoted surgeon of the First Michigan Cavalry February 26, 1862; mustered out October 18, 1864.

The First cavalry was one of Custer's Michigan cavalry brigade. During the campaign of 1863 and 1864, and up to the time of my discharge from the service, I was acting brigade surgeon on general Custer's staff.

At the battle of Sheperdstown, Va., at which I was present, and where we were forced to retire across the Potomac on account of the great strength of the enemy, I know that Gen. Alger, then Col. Alger, of the Fifth Michigan cavalry, commanding his own and Sixth Michigan cavalry, was detailed to protect the crossing of the balance of the command with the artillery and train, which he accomplished. During this campaign Col. Alger's health was very much impaired, and the night after our crossing into Maryland from Shepherdstown, he was very ill. The following morning, as we were gathering the sick and wounded together to send to the hospital, I informed Col. Alger that he was not able to march and must go to the hospital. This was customary for surgeons in the field to do when the command was on the move, and I accordingly directed that Col. Alger be sent to Annapolis with others, and I distinctly remember that I told him I would forward the proper papers to him there, as we wished to get the sick and wounded away at once.

I made application for his leave to Gen. Custer, reporting the facts, and supposed it was granted, and never heard to the contrary until yesterday. In my opinion there never was

A More Unjust Act Committed

against a soldier than that which is reported to have been committed by Gen. Custer, in his reporting him as absent without leave and recommending his dismissal.

All who knew Gen. Alger in the war knew he was very prompt and punctual in his duties, and he would have been one of the last men in the world to disobey an order or fail to perform his duties.

If there is any person responsible for his being sent to hospital without proper order accompanying him, I am that person. Will you do Gen. Alger and me the justice to file this sworn statement with his war record in your office.

I have the honor to be, general, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

(Signed.) SAMUEL R. WOOSTER,
Late Surgeon First Michigan Cavalry, Acting Brigade Surgeon.

Nebraska Democrats met at Lincoln Monday and celebrated Governor Boyd's resumption of office.

The New Jersey legislature has adopted resolutions protesting against the formation of a coal trust by the railroads.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

LOCAL OPTION IN IOWA.

The Democrats Are Prepared to Introduce a Bill That Will Militate Against Saloonists.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Feb. 15.—In case the Schmidt local option bill is defeated, it seems probable that a license bill, prepared by Senator Yeomans, will be strongly supported. The Democrats at the capital, fearing that the Schmidt bill will fail of passage, have planned to introduce a new bill, much more stringent in its provisions, which they hope will capture a number of the Republicans.

It was not the intention to make it public for some time, but it was given out here accidentally. The new bill applies to cities of 2,000 or more population, which are allowed local option on petition of 200 property owners. Special elections are to be held to vote on the question of licensing saloons, the license to be not less than $1,000 nor more than $1,500. Saloonkeepers must give bonds in the sum of $1,000, and heavy penalties are provided for various misdemeanors.

HILL LOSING GROUND.

He Has no Power Outside of New York State and His Fellow-Democrats Are Determined to Crush Him.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—(Special.)—Senator Hill is beginning to find that it is not so easy to have his own way outside of New York.

Vest's vigorous utterances against Hillism is followed to-day by an equally sharp criticism by Senator Kenna, who says the time for the discussion of these matters is before the convention acts, not afterward. He says he don't think Hill stands the slightest show of a nomination, and unless harmony is restored within the party lines serious results to the Democracy must inevitably follow. He says the nominee, to insure success, must be Cleveland or some man outside of New York. Hill, he thinks, has no following outside his own state. If New Yorkers won't accept Cleveland the party must look to Gorman or some Western man.

THE GERRYMANDER IN WISCONSIN.

Arguments in the Suit Brought to Test Its Constitutionality.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 10.—Arguments in the suit to test the constitutionality of the "gerrymander" law were begun in the Supreme court yesterday. The action is brought in the form of an injunction against the secretary of State to enjoin him from issuing election notices of members of Assembly and Senate at the coming election. Gen. Bragg, who has been retained by the secretary of State, made a motion to dismiss the action on the ground that the court had no jurisdiction, and, further, that there was no grievance to be inquired into for which the jurisdiction of the court should be invoked. Ex-Attorney General Estabrook followed with a brief argument in behalf of the relators in the case. His argument was largely devoted to the jurisdiction of the court.

Col. George W. Bird followed on the side of the relator. Ex-Senator Spooner will continue the argument to-day.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE DEMOCRATS

Meet at Dallas, Texas, and Practically Endorse the Ocala Platform.

DALLAS, Texas, Feb. 11.—A state meeting of sub-treasury Farmers' Alliance Democrats, to the number of 250, in session here, took action in regard to a recent ruling by the chairman of the state Democratic committee, practically rending such Democrats out of the party.

Resolutions were adopted in effect, the same as the Ocala platform demands, also denouncing the present state administration, and opposing the repeal of the alien land law. Then the "Jeffersonian" Democratic party, of Texas, was organized, with a full set of state officers.

Thayer's Appointees Withdraw.

LINCOLN, Neb., Feb. 11.—Ex-Governor Thayer's appointees to office of warden of the state penitentiary, and superintendent of the asylum for the incurable insane, have withdrawn upon the applications of Gov. Boyd's former appointees for their old positions. It is thought probable that this program will be followed at the other state institutions.

MONEY MAD.

Col. J. B. Simpson, of Texas, Gets Away With the Snug Little Sum of $300,000.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 16.—Where is J. B. Simpson? This is the question that every one is asking at present. Col. J. B. Simpson, well known throughout the South, and Texas especially, who has been at the head of a dozen business firms in Dallas, is absent, and numbers of creditors and people who have been duped are looking for him.

Simpson is thought to be on the ocean en route either to Europe or South America. A year ago prudent business men predicted that he was going too fast, and would come to an abrupt end. His career has been glittering, and his crash so sudden and complete that his sudden flight is regarded as a mystery, the solution of which is bound to implicate him to such an extent as to exile him from this country. It is estimated that he got away with at least $300,000 in cool cash.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC REUNION.

Preparations for a Big Time are Now Going on Rapidly.

SCRANTON, Pa., Feb. 11.—The preparations for the reunion of the Army of the Potomac here on June 15 and 16 are rapidly going on. President Harrison and his Cabinet will be invited and are confidently expected to be present. Rev. John Paxton, a member of the society, has been chosen orator and Wm. H. McElroy, of the New York *Tribune*, poet. Mayor Fellows, of this city, is chairman of the committee of one hundred and intends to make the reunion one of the most memorable in the history of the society since 1869.

DISCOVERY OF A VEIN OF TIN.

Will the Tin Plate Liar Bob Up and Refute It?

DENVER, Colo., Feb. 11.—A discovery of a vein of tin is reported from the mountains about 50 miles north of here. The vein is said to be 100 feet in width and to run 15 per cent in tin. The discoverers are keeping it quiet, but a company was organized yesterday for the purpose of working the discovery.

Higher than the Pacific.

PANAMA, Feb. 3.—When it was first proposed to open the Panama canal, the scheme was strongly opposed on the ground that it would endanger millions of lives. It was asserted that the waters of the Pacific were more than 100 feet higher than those of the Atlantic, and that if they got headway in the ditch they would drown the country all around in the Atlantic side. It now turns out, after a careful survey, that the Atlantic is the highest of the two, and that the difference is about 6½ feet.

Will Worry Minneapolis Property Owners

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—A Stillwater, Minn., dispatch says: E. S. Brown, trustee of the estate of Martin Mower, the millionaire lumberman who died three years ago, has just brought to light an interesting document deeding certain lands to Mr. Mower in 1844 of what is now the heart of Minneapolis, containing eighty-four acres bordering on St. Anthony Falls.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

TROUBLE IMPENDING.

The Indians in Alaska are Dissatisfied and There's Bound to be a Row Soon.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—Capt. J. J. Healy, one of the leading men of Alaska, arrived at the Grand Pacific hotel yesterday. Capt. Healy is on his way to Washington. He represents the interests of southeastern Alaska, and he is going to the national capital to warn the secretary of the Interior that unless grievances of the Indian tribes of the Thlinket nation are redressed there is danger of an Indian uprising there. Last July several of the tribes threatened the whites and the United States steamer Pinta and a force had to hasten from Sitka to Chilkat to suppress the uprising. The Indians again threaten trouble and it is to avoid it that Captain Healy is now on his way to Washington. Canning monopolists are said to have outraged the rights of the natives.

"Under that law," says Captain Healy, "men have applied for surveys and patents for Indian lands which have never been ceded to the United States, and the whites have seized these lands against the protests of the Indian owners. But the immediate grievance of the tribes is that the canneries that have sprung threaten to destroy the salmon, the staple food of the Indians. If the uprising starts it may be general. Now the Indians of this nation take for their own use every year hundreds of thousands of salmon, which they dry and store.

"In the Chilkat country where I have a trading post," said Capt. Healy, "there are big factories on Chilkat inlet. It is the finest salmon stream in southeast Alaska, and the salmon run there for four months. All the Indians of those parts depend on the salmon of the Chilkat for their food, but the canneries are destroying that natural source of the food supply for the natives."

THEY BLAME THE GOVERNMENT.

Cattlemen Attribute the Recent Indian Outbreak to Lax Discipline.

SANTA FE, N. M., Feb. 13.—The real cause of the trouble among the Navajo Indians and cattlemen in Western Mexico, is attributed to the niggardly manner in which the government has rented this tribe in not providing them with sufficient food and clothing. The Indians have long been allowed to move off their reservation, and are accustomed to killing range beef for food wherever night may overtake them. At many points alone the border of Arizona also are country stores where liquors are sold to the Indians as readily as to the whites. Cattlemen are arming themselves, determined to drive the Indians back to their reservation, but the presence of United States troops from Fort Wingate will prevent anything in the nature of an outbreak.

THE OFFER SHOULD BE ACCEPTED

The Japanese Government Will Give Its World's Fair Buildings to Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—Yesterday as the South park commissioners were holding a business meeting, S. Tegima, a Japanese now in the city representing his government, entered their room. After saluting those present, Tegima, on behalf of his government, made a remarkable offer to the park board. He told the members of the board that Japan wanted to put up a stone building in Jackson Park, lay out Japanese gardens all around it, fill the building with rare works of art, and then give everything to the city of Chicago.

Tegima also said that the government of Japan would vote an annual appropriation to keep up the building and gardens. That was all he said. Mr. Donnersberger asked Tegima to put his offer on paper. Tegima nodded assent, and said he would send a letter to-day. The whole thing will be a part of the Japanese display at the World's Fair. The building is to be a reproduction of one of the historical structures of the Flowery Kingdom, and will be filled with works of art representing three notable periods in Japanese history. It is thought the park board will accept the gift.

THE STATE ASKED FOR EVIDENCE

That Would Tend to Prove Miss Alice Mitchell Insane.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 16.—Miss Alice Mitchell appeared rather unexpectedly in the Criminal court yesterday morning and through her attorney called upon the state to furnish evidence to the other side to establish a plea of present insanity. The state is asked to show its hand to the adversary. The motion was presented by Col. Gantt, who submitted that the present motion was in line with precedents, which he quoted.

It may be assumed that the state has in possession letters in this case covering a period of two years, and it would be a wholesale surrender indeed, to give them up on the demand made Saturday. Judge Dubois took the matter under consideration.

Miss Mitchell, who was in court during the argument on the motion, seemed utterly unconscious of her situation. At the request of the court, she had on entering the court lifted her veil, and did not attempt during the interval in court to lower it. The judge reserved his decision.

CLAIMS FILED FOR BIG DAMAGES.

Victims of the Valparaiso Riot Demand Heavy Indemnity.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15.—The State department will be astonished when it gets, in a few days, the formal claims of the sailors on the Baltimore, who were wounded by the Valparaiso mob. Lawyer F. Alleyn Orr has the cases of 24 men, who were all wounded in Valparaiso streets. They are common sailors or coal heavers, but they want big money for their rough handling by the Chileans. Their combined claims foot up $1,305,000.

The largest sums are demanded by John Hamilton, sailor, and Jeremiah Anderson, coal heaver. They apply for $150,000 apiece. Hamilton has three bad wounds, and declares there is still a piece of Chilean dagger in one wound that refuses to heal. Anderson is disabled by several wounds, the most serious being in the lung. Other claims vary from $100,000 to $30,000.

TO BE TESTED IN THE COURTS.

The Constitutionality of the Present Tariff Law an Issue.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—(Special.)—The constitutionality of the McKinley administrative act is to be attacked. The first move was made in the United States Circuit court yesterday by the filing of a motion to dismiss the appeal of Collector Clark from a decision of the board of general appraisers assessing certain duties on dress goods belonging to Locke, Hulbert & Company.

The motion is on the ground that the administrative act is void as to a number of technical points are raised in support of the position taken. Success would mean that the present board of general appraisers would be abolished and the administrative act of 1883 be revived. The attorneys interested assert that the present statute is burdensome on importers, and its machinery too complicated.

YOUNG MR. BLAINE MUST ANSWER.

An Order Has Been Issued for Him to Show Cause.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Feb. 12.—In the Blaine divorce case Judge Thomas has entered an order, on motion of plaintiff's attorneys, for an order on defendant, James G. Blaine, jr., to show cause why his answer to the complaint should not be stricken from the files and records of the action as for contempt of court, for having ignored and disobeyed orders of the court heretofore made, and also to show cause why the case should not be set down for immediate trial. The order is returnable February 16.

GUARDED BY SOLDIERS.

A Gatling Gun and a Six Pound Howitzer Menace the Miners at Coal Creek.

COAL CREEK, Tenn., Feb. 16.—Co. G of the Second regiment, Tennessee Guards, consisting of 80 men, a gatling gun and a six-pound howitzer, commanded by Captain Killer Anderson, is in a strong position commanding the town and railway approaches. A number of shots are exchanged almost every evening between the miners and troops. Several miners are reported to have been wounded, and serious trouble is expected to occur at almost any moment. Both sides are confident of victory.

A shot was fired over the town last night, and the excitement among the citizens is intense. The troops are acting very insolently toward the citizens. The postmaster was fired upon Thursday night and driven into his house. Not one miner in ten is working.

One hundred and twenty-three convicts strongly guarded by troops, are stationed at Oliver Springs, but everything is quiet there. The troops raided the quarry on Waldron's Ridge, and captured all the dynamite stored there.

AIDED AND ABETTED BY WINANS.

Michigan's Governor Refuses to Surrender a New York Criminal.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Some time ago information was given to District Attorney Nicholl by several merchants of this city to the effect that Robert Schlesinger had swindled them by false representations.

A warrant for his arrest was sworn out, but in the meantime Schlesinger escaped to Detroit, where he was arrested. A requisition signed by Governor Flower was made out, but Schlesinger asked for a hearing from Governor Winans, of Michigan, alleging that the prosecution was instituted in bad faith. The hearing was granted, and Governor Winans decided in favor of Schlesinger, who was set at liberty.

The action of Governor Winans has caused great indignation in the district attorney's office, and Mr. Nicholl declares that the Michigan governor has violated the federal constitution.

NO MORE BODIES DISCOVERED.

The Search of the Hotel Royal Ruins Has Been Discontinued.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The search for the missing in the ruins of the Hotel Royal is ended. Every portion of the ruins has been searched and Chief Gicquel says there are no more bodies in the ruins. Seventeen bodies in all have been taken from the ruins. Seven have been identified, and ten yet remain unknown and unclaimed at the morgue. Four of those identified have been removed by friends, and thirteen bodies still await final disposition.

Proprietor Meares has expressed an opinion that there must be three more bodies in the ruins.

IS FOR THE RUSSIAN SUFFERERS.

One Hundred Cars of Iowa Corn Will Move To-Day.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Feb. 13.—The Iowa Russian famine relief committee, whose organization extends into every one of the ninety-nine counties of the state, today began the shipment of shelled corn in car load lots to the sea board. Secretary Tillinghast says he has advices from one hundred cars which move at once, to be followed by more later. All contributions are consigned to Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross.

Serious Fire in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—A fire, which in its destructiveness was the most far-reaching of any ever before in Cincinnati, started early last evening in the building occupied by Messrs. Ezekiel & Bernheim, auctioneers and storage commission dealers. It is situated on the east side of Main street, fronting on that street 25 feet, and extending back 150 feet, adjoining those present. Tegima, on behalf of his government, made a remarkable offer to the park board. He told the members of the board that Japan wanted to put up a stone building in Jackson Park, lay out Japanese gardens all around it, fill the building with rare works of art, and then give everything to the city of Chicago.

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SKINS ON FIRE

With AGONIZING ECZEMAS and other ITCHING, BURNING, SCALY, and BLOTCHY SKIN and SCALP DISEASES are relieved in the majority of cases by a single application of the Cuticura Remedies, and speedily, permanently, and economically cured, when physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail. Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure, and may be used in the treatment of every humor, from the simplest facial blemishes to the severest diseases of the blood, skin, and scalp.

CUTICURA

The great Skin Cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, clears the scalp of crusts and scales, speedily soothes and heals raw and irritated surfaces, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every disease and humor of the skin, from pimples to scrofula.

☞ "HOW TO CURE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, SCALP, AND BLOOD," mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, U. S. A.

Pimply, Blotchy Skin, red, rough and oily skin and hands, painful finger-ends with shapeless nails, are prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure* of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, rough, red, and oily skin.

A SIGNIFICANT THREAT.

Railway Officials Promise to Leave Chicago if They Have to Elevate the Tracks.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—A few days ago it was asserted that several prominent railway officials stated that sooner than yield to a public demand for the abolishment of grade crossings in this city, they would abandon their tracks and other property here and move to a point in Indiana where they would establish a new city, thus practically leaving Chicago without railway facilities other than those furnished by street cars and a belt line.

In view of this fact it is interesting to note that last night Mayor Washburne sent a lengthy communication to the city council on the subject of grade crossings. The message recites the fact that there have of late been several frightful calamities caused by the running down of street cars by incoming passenger trains, and urges upon the council the adoption of some remedy therefor.

NO LEATHER TRUST.

New York Business Men Deny that English Capitalists Will Control American Tanners.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The *Tribune* states that the business men of New York who are interested in the leather trade do not believe that any scheme is being attempted, on the part of English capitalists, to control American tanners. The report comes from Philadelphia that an English syndicate has already been formed with a capital stock of one million pounds. It is said the members of a Hammond street, New York north of it is the owners and salesrooms of the American Oak Leather company, of the same dimensions. The two buildings constitute a block and they are five stories high. The fire pretty thoroughly destroyed the portion occupied by Ezekiel & Bernheim and badly wrecked the portion of the building occupied by the American Oak Leather company.

The storage department contained the household goods of 150 families who are absent abroad. It also contained a large collection of valuable paintings, the work of Henry Mosler, the artist.

There are other storages of valuable paintings in small lots. A rough estimate of the loss in the auction and storage building is $125,000. It is also estimated that the loss of the American Oak Leather Co.'s stock is $90,000.

Death of Ex-Senator Fair's Son.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—James G. Fair, jr., eldest son of ex-Senator Fair, died suddenly early this morning from heart failure. Young Fair returned from an extended trip to the East on Wednesday last and spent last evening with his father at Lick House. He passed some time in reading on retiring to his room, then suddenly fell with a cry of pain. Physicians were summoned but he died shortly after the attack. He was born in Virginia, Nevada, and was 29 years of age.

Idaho Stockmen Discouraged.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Feb. 11.—Another heavy snow storm is prevailing throughout southern Idaho, greatly to the discouragement of the stockmen. The present fall will amount to six inches or more, making it impossible for the starving cattle and horses to uncover their scant feed. Stockmen say there is no hope for stock on the ranges. Thousands of animals have already died and many thousands more will perish before spring.

Laborers Wanted in North Dakota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Feb. 11.—Governor A. H. Burke, of North Dakota, was at the Windsor yesterday. The governor stated that he wished to secure from 10,000 to 15,000 men for spring and summer work in his state. Owing to the shortage of help, the immense wheat crop of North Dakota could not be threshed last fall, and the threshing has continued all winter, and is still going on.

A Rich Strike.

OURAY, Colo., Feb. 10.—A great strike has just been made in the Midnight mine, on Red mountain. The vein is 20 inches between walls, and there is a solid body of ore from 10 to 28 inches in thickness, running 40 to 50 per cent lead and 200 ounces in silver to the ton. The ore appears to be continuous and extensive.

A Cleveland Reception in Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 11.—The citizens of Detroit have tendered Mr. Cleveland a public reception on February 23, the acceptance of which was received to-day. The reception is to be general in character and it is the purpose of the committee to make welcome all who come.

Chicago Sky Scrapers Limited.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—The city council last night adopted the report of its special committee on high buildings, the report providing that hereafter all buildings to be erected shall be limited to a height of 150 feet.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

George E. Cabanis, a veteran of the Black Hawk war and a companion of Lincoln, is dead at Lincoln.

There is at present on the sun's face an enormous spot which can easily be seen without the aid of a telescope.

Another rich vein of gold has been struck at Cooper Rock, Col., which promises to be even richer than the "Orphan Boy" mine.

The February cotton crop indicates a crop about half a million bales short of that of 1890. The quality is the highest known for years.

After a three months' idleness, owing to a strike, the American Nail works, of Hamilton, Ont., have resumed operations, the men agreeing to a basis of 16 cents a keg.

Gov. Chase, of Indiana, has prepared a proclamation to the people of Indiana, setting forth the deplorable condition of the starving people of Russia and asking that generous contributions be made for their relief.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS
ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL
If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

GRAND DISPLAY IN THE HEAVENS.

A Wonderful Exhibition of Northern Lights Witnessed Saturday.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—A gorgeous illumination of the heavens was visible Saturday night at cities over 1,000 miles apart. It was the most wonderful exhibition of the aurora, or Northern Lights, possibly ever seen from American soil.

Dispatches to the Associated Press show that the phenomenon stretched over a great belt of territory from Iowa to the Atlantic coast, including New York, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo, Detroit, Indianapolis, and at Illinois and Iowa points, but not at St. Louis, Kansas City or Memphis.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The rates for loans in New York were practically unchanged last week, and the supply remained abundant, but there was a little firmer feeling, owing to the fact that the supply of commercial paper is increasing, and the phenomenal activity of the share market tends to augment the demands for money. The supply of idle funds, however, continues to be too large for current requirements, and rates were still upon the same easy basis, call money being 1½@2 per cent and time loans 2@4 per cent, according to date. Best names and indorsed bills receivable were nominally 3@4 per cent, but the buying demand for commercial paper was so large that the slightly better offerings produced no impression.

EXCHANGE.—Foreign exchange was firm last week, influenced by a scarcity of bills and by a demand to remit for stocks sold for European account. The conditions are tending toward gold exports again. While opinion is divided as to the cause of the somewhat anomalous workings of exchange, there is a general belief that the steady selling of securities for foreign account is the prime factor in the matter. The fact that the foreign money markets are in an easy condition renders the current proceedings more peculiar, and suggests that causes not yet fully revealed are at work.

STOCKS.—The great event of the week was the union of all anthracite coal interests, the Philadelphia & Reading railroad leasing the New Jersey Central and the Lehigh Valley roads. Besides these, it is announced that the Lackawanna and the Delaware & Hudson Canal companies are both of them substantially within the combination through an ownership of stock. No doubt also can be entertained with respect of the Pennsylvania, the Erie and other smaller carriers working harmoniously in line with the leading parties to the union. This combination seems adequate to effect the essential purpose of controlling the anthracite trade. This being granted the rest is simple—an advance of 25 cents per ton on 40,000,000 tons of coal means a clear increase of $10,000,000 in profits to the various anthracite companies. This increase in price is presumably not sufficient to invite a damaging competition from bituminous coal, and the problem appears to be solved with tolerable certainty unless legislators find some way to attack the combination, and this does not now seem likely.

When the deal was announced on Wednesday, Wall street went into wild excitement, and exhibited a market of the largest dimensions, the transactions on Thursday, in particular, rising to a total of 1,450,000 shares, exceeding in this respect the record of any day in the history of the Stock Exchange. At the same time it must be noted that Reading contributed no less than 250,000 shares to this amount. This demonstrates that Wall street, in spite of its late conservative mood, is still susceptible of great excitements and quickly responsive to the right sort of incitement to buying. Such inferences are likely to be drawn from the events of this week by speculative leaders; and it would not be surprising if the results should appear later on in a revival of great activity through the general list. The only menace at the moment is the probability of gold exports, which would put a damper on the advance movement

SILVER.—The marked event of the week was that the progressive decline in the price of silver bullion caused it to touch the lowest recorded price—41¼d. per ounce in London, and 90 cents per ounce in New York. This event we have discussed at length. Considerable influence on the price was exerted by the proceedings in Congress in regard to silver. At the same time the adverse action of the Senate had a greater influence than the alleged favorable inclination of the House toward the passage of a free-coinage bill. Apart from this there was little to influence the market, and although export shipments for the week were large, footing up about 600,000 ounces, the demand is small, and buyers are disposed to wait.

The closing price in New York on Saturday was 90 cents per ounce, which is equal to 69.6 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar, and to only a shade less than 28 to 1 as the ratio of values for equal weights of gold and silver. It would not be surprising to see the ratio widen still further this week under a pressure to obtain gold in exchange for silver, and a continuance of the efforts in Washington to force to a vote the measure for a free coinage of silver.

GENERAL BUSINESS IMPROVEMENT.

Accounts from the South More Hopeful—Silver Touches Bottom.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Silver and cotton have declined yet further, the latter 7-16c, the lowest price for many years, and silver bullion 41d. at London, the lowest price ever recorded, though there followed a slight recovery to 41¾d. Cotton receipts and exports have been much larger than a year ago, but the stocks on hand decrease but slowly, and are very large. Wheat has declined 1¼c on sales of 46,000,000 bushels, the exports being seriously diminished and corn has fallen 1½c on sales of 15,000,000 bushels, the western receipts being unusually large. For the first time in many months the exports of products from New York fall a little below those of the same time last year, but the shipments from other ports continue very large.

Reports from other cities indicate a general improvement in trade. At Chicago the volume of merchandise sales is greater than a year ago,